

# LESLIE'S WEEKLY



DEVASTATION OF SAN FRANCISCO'S BUSINESS CENTRE.

THE CITY'S CHIEF COMMERCIAL AVENUE, MARKET STREET, RAVAGED BY THE FLAMES—THE LOFTY SPRECKELS (OR "CALL") BUILDING BURNING.—*Drawn for Leslie's Weekly by H. G. Dart.*



# LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

Vol. CII. No. 2643

PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY, 226 FOURTH AVE.  
CORNER 19TH STREET, NEW YORK

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Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.  
WESTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE  
1136-7 MARQUETTE BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS: The International News Company, Bream's  
Building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London, England; Saarbach's  
News Exchange, Mainz, Germany; Brentano's, Paris, France.

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Ten Cents per Copy. Foreign Countries in  
Postal Union, \$5.50.

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, and in Hawaii,  
Porto Rico, the Philippine Islands, Guam, Tutuila, Samoa, Canada, and  
Mexico. Subscriptions payable in advance by draft on New York, or by  
express or postal order, not by local checks, which, under present banking  
regulations of New York, are at a discount in that city.

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Thursday, May 3, 1906

## A Great and Progressive City.

THROUGH THE active and intelligent campaign for  
municipal expansion and improvement which St.  
Louis's Million-population Club is waging, \$100,000 a  
year for four years is to be spent in advertising the  
city. The work of making the city's attractions  
known to the country and the world is very properly  
under the direction of an advertising agency skilled in  
disseminating information through the quarters, all  
over the United States, in which it can be made most  
effective.

The men who are advertising St. Louis's attractions  
ought to have an easy and pleasant task. It is fourth  
on the roll of the country's cities, with 575,000 people  
in 1900. The total must be nearly 700,000 in 1906.  
It has been growing with great rapidity in recent

years, as the volume of its bank clearings, its  
traffic, and its building permits show. Its manufac-  
tures, as seen by the latest figures from the census  
bureau at Washington, are increasing at a high rate  
of speed.

World's fairs have had a temporarily reactive busi-  
ness effect on all the cities which have had these fairs,  
except one. That one is St. Louis. Even Paris,  
which has had far more experience in getting up and  
managing international expositions than any other  
town in the world, always has two or three dull years  
immediately following each of them. Sometimes the  
dullness is spread over a longer period than this. For  
four or five years after its Columbian Exposition of  
1893 Chicago was adversely affected in a business way  
by it. St. Louis, however, not only held its own in an  
industrial and financial way in 1905 as compared with its  
Louisiana Purchase Exposition period of 1904, but 1905  
scored gains in nearly all its larger activities. Its  
bank clearings, its freight movement, and the number  
and the value of the buildings which it erected, all  
made gains in 1905 over 1904. This record surprised  
the country and the world. Both looked for a tempo-  
rary set-back when the exposition closed.

Those, however, who are acquainted with St. Louis's  
financial solidity have not marveled at the absence, in  
her case, of the reaction which immediately follows  
world's fairs in the cities in which they are held. St.  
Louis was hit latest and lightest of all the great busi-  
ness centres of the country by the panic of 1893. It  
rallied quickest. The same thing was true of 1873, the  
latest preceding panic. All this is because St. Louis's  
business men, as a class, are balanced and sane. As  
their world's fair of two years ago proved, they are en-  
ergetic, resourceful, and progressive, but they are not  
stamped by good fortune. Whatever they win they  
are able to hold. The ground which they gain to-day  
is made a starting point for further advances to-  
morrow.

This should make the task easy for the gentlemen  
who are preparing to spread all over the country a  
knowledge of St. Louis's advantages as a business and  
social centre, and the prizes which the future holds  
for her.

## A Governor Who Does Things.

WHEN THE Senate of this State endangered the  
most important of the insurance-reform bills  
the man of the hour appeared and a lost cause was  
saved. The plan to defeat the bill of the Armstrong  
committee, to put the election of officers of all the  
great companies in the hands of the policy-holders, had  
been carefully arranged and was suddenly and unex-  
pectedly sprung in the Senate. The bill was apparent-  
ly defeated. Senator Armstrong and his associates  
stood dismayed. They knew not which way to turn.  
They were astounded, indignant, and ashamed, but

the hour of defeat became the hour of triumph when  
Governor Higgins appeared and took charge of the  
people's cause. Under his direction a caucus of  
Republican senators was held, and the situation was  
immediately reversed. No other Governor of this  
State has ever rendered to the people a greater serv-  
ice, and none has ever responded more effectively to  
the call of duty in a critical hour.

When the story of the insurance investigation in  
this State is told, the man who will stand most con-  
spicuous in the memorable struggle to give policy-  
holders their rights will be Governor Higgins. There  
would have been no insurance investigation but for him.  
There would have been none worthy of the name had  
he not carried out his plans as carefully and secretly  
as he did to prevent interference with the committee's  
excellent work. Whether he seeks to continue in the  
public service or not, he will have the satisfaction, at  
the close of his term, of knowing that he has kept  
every pledge he made to the people to give them an  
upright, conscientious, painstaking, and economical ad-  
ministration.

Frank W. Higgins has made a good Governor. He  
has not sought publicity, and has not played to the  
galleries, but he has never yielded an inch of ground  
when convinced that he was right in any matter.  
When the record of his administration is written, it  
will be admitted that he was right on every important  
question on which he has taken a stand. The earnest  
compliment paid to him by Senator Armstrong for  
rescuing the best of the insurance-reform bills from  
danger was well deserved. The senator said of the  
Governor's prompt and effective action: "When a  
weak or vacillating man would have hesitated, he acted  
instantly and literally took the situation by the neck  
and shook it out so effectually that resistance prac-  
tically ceased at once. I am sincerely proud of Gov-  
ernor Higgins to-day, for I know that he is better  
understood to-day in his true character of rugged, up-  
right honesty, and determination to do his duty as he  
sees it, and regardless of how others may view it,  
than ever before."

The people of this State may have had more sky-  
rockets in the executive chamber under other adminis-  
trations, but they have never had greater common-  
sense and honesty than Governor Higgins has shown.

## San Francisco!

SHE sits upon her seven hills,  
All bare and blackened now,  
A mourning veil of sable smoke  
Obscures her stricken brow.  
She weeps above her dead that lie

Uncounted in the gloom,  
With ashes for a winding-sheet  
And cinders for a tomb.

WHERE rows of charred and crumbling walls  
Stand roofless to the sky,  
For bread and water ceaselessly  
Her homeless thousands cry;  
With earthquake shocks that rent the rock  
In fissures gaping wide,  
And fire and famine, too, behold  
A city crucified!

THERE'S crape upon the Golden Gate  
And sorrow in the land,  
And all the nations of the earth  
Extend a helping hand;  
From East and West and North and South  
The long relief-trains go,  
For every heart in every breast  
Is melted by her woe.

BUT from the ruins at her feet,  
Lo! she will rise again;  
The spirit bold of Forty-nine  
Still burns in heart and brain.  
A San Francisco newly built  
And grander than before  
Will crown with palaces of trade  
Her seven hills once more.

MINNA IRVING.

## In the Land of the Free!

IT IS NOT easy for an American citizen, born and  
bred in an environment where freedom of thought  
and action is accorded to all men, except those con-  
victed of some actual crime, to read, without a sense  
of indignation, the occasional accounts in the news-  
papers of the chase, capture, and imprisonment of  
Chinamen guilty of no other offense than trying to  
cross the Canadian border into the United States with-  
out first subjecting themselves to the ordeal of an  
official examination. Not many days since a column  
story appeared in the papers detailing the exciting  
experiences of several United States inspectors in  
hunting down two Chinamen who had been smuggled  
over the border near Newport, Vt. We are told about  
a long chase over mountains and through snow-drifts,  
of strategic moves at midnight hours, of cunning de-  
vices adopted to "capture the game," and so on, all

of which is more than painfully suggestive of the man-  
hunts of fugitive-slave days and underground rail-  
roads, and hardly less repugnant to one's sense of  
right and justice. More abhorrent still is it to read  
how Chinamen thus hunted down and captured for  
trying to break into this "land of the free" are hud-  
dled like sheep into wretched and filthy jails along  
the border, and there detained for long periods like  
the meanest of criminals until the authorities are ready  
to deport them. Technically all this is legal and  
proper under the provisions of the Chinese-exclusion  
law, but it is none the less an offense against that  
higher law to which all men and all nations are ame-  
nable, and which has its foundations in the immutable  
principles of righteousness and justice. We are now  
learning, to our cost, that even a poor and humble  
Chinese laborer has some rights which we are bound  
to respect, and the hardest of the lesson has yet to  
come. At all events, if there are any who can read  
of these "brilliant feats" of our man-hunters on the  
Canadian borders with a feeling of pride they are wel-  
come to the sensation.

## The Plain Truth.

WE ARE informed by a newspaper dispatch from  
Washington that "sentiment in the House  
Naval Committee is crystallizing in favor of one huge  
battle-ship. Stories that have come to this country of  
the new English battle-ship *Dreadnaught* have fired  
the naval imagination, and now nothing will suffice  
but a bigger one for this country. Ten million dollars  
is talked of as the probable cost of the single vessel  
to be authorized." Here is economy for you—ten mil-  
lions of dollars for a floating fortress of which there  
is not the slightest probability that any use will ever  
be made, and which in ten years, at the most, will be  
consigned to the junk heap! But if England can af-  
ford an expensive toy of this kind, why not the United  
States? That is naval-expansion logic, and there is  
no escape from it.

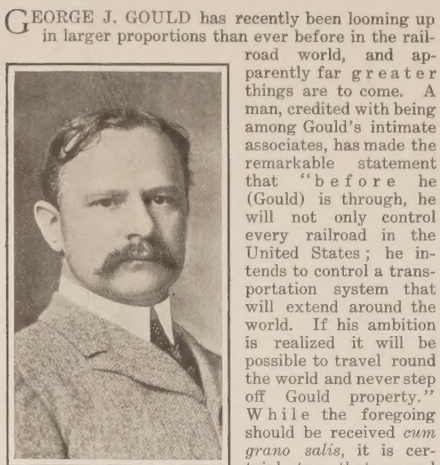
A STIR in Europe has been occasioned by a recent  
White House speech. In welcoming a German  
delegation, President Roosevelt spoke with apprecia-  
tion of the friendship existing between Germany and  
the United States. His few pleasant and friendly  
words have created much comment in the political  
organs of Europe, and have led some of them even to  
suggest that the President contemplates an alliance  
between the United States and Germany, which, of  
course, is absurd. We are not seeking foreign en-  
tanglements or alliances of any kind. Our strength  
lies in our isolation and independence. But the fact  
that the President's friendly words have created so  
much interest abroad indicates the great tension which  
exists in European politics at this time, and the im-  
portance which attaches abroad to securing and re-  
taining friendly relations with the United States.  
Before the time of President Roosevelt it was not  
even thus.

OTHER PEOPLE besides over-zealous newspaper  
correspondents should have learned by this time  
that President Roosevelt does not entertain a kindly  
feeling toward those who abuse his confidence and try  
to gain some advantage for themselves by giving out  
statements as coming from him which he did not make  
with a view to publicity. The President has been  
criticised as being over-sensitive in matters of this  
kind, but we cannot coincide in that opinion. Such  
breaches of confidence as those complained of are acts  
of gross discourtesy in every case, to use no stronger  
term, and when committed for the purpose of further-  
ing some personal and wholly selfish aim, they are  
petty and contemptible. This would be true if the  
person of whom an advantage was taken was an indi-  
vidual in the ordinary walks of life, but the offense is  
greatly aggravated in the case of a person occupying  
the exalted position of the President of the United  
States, whose public utterances must necessarily be  
guarded and never made without due consideration  
of their consequences to all concerned.

THAT SOME labor unionists of the radical and un-  
reasoning type should be denouncing Judge Cow-  
ing, of New York, for his recent action in sentencing  
a disorderly strike sympathizer to a year in Sing Sing  
is not surprising, but we are constrained to believe  
that the vast majority of union workingmen will re-  
gard the sentence as entirely just. The evidence in  
the case showed that the prisoner had been guilty of  
an atrocious and cowardly assault upon a defenseless  
man guilty of nothing more than serving as a watch-  
man at a building in process of construction against  
which a strike had been declared. The victim was so  
badly injured that he had to remain in a hospital for  
several weeks. One of the firm constructing the  
building declared in court that they had been able to  
do business only at a constant "risk of life and limb"  
because of the strikers, and that sixty-five assaults in  
all had been made upon their men, dynamite having  
been used in five instances. In pronouncing sentence,  
Judge Cowing truly declared that crimes like this  
"hurt the cause of honest labor far more than they  
help it." If the particular labor union to which this  
cowardly thug belonged, and all other organizations  
of the kind, would come out in direct and explicit con-  
demnation of acts of violence and lawlessness on the  
part of their members, it would go far to win for  
them a large measure of sympathy and support in  
their demands when actually based on reason and  
justice.



## PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT



GEORGE J. GOULD,  
The coming railroad magnate of  
the world, who is planning  
transcontinental lines.

Gould. It is not forgotten how he poured out \$23,000,000 not long ago into the hundred miles of track to get into Pittsburg, and thus outgeneraled his gigantic rival, the Pennsylvania, in the very citadel of its power. His latest piece of strategy was getting a franchise suddenly rushed through the common council of Los Angeles, Cal., giving him the right of way through that city for a new transcontinental line rivaling the Santa Fé, the Southern Pacific, and the Salt Lake systems. The news of this franchise grant came like a bolt out of the blue, and created a tremendous excitement in southern California, where the prospect of a new competing line and a possible reduction of rates means very much to all business interests. But it is said to be only a part of Gould's plan of extension in the Southwest and the Pacific slope. He intends to build another transcontinental line connecting San Diego with El Paso. He already has the Texas Pacific connecting with El Paso from New Orleans. A railroad through San Diego will give him a sweep through the South from the gulf to the sea.

IN THE appointment of Mr. Arnold Shanklin as consul-general to Panama, President Roosevelt selected



ARNOLD SHANKLIN,  
The popular American consul-general  
to Panama.  
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title, "The man who does," because of his aptitude for work and readiness for emergencies. There is very little of the politician in Mr. Shanklin. He is a diplomat, pure and simple. All parties should be equally satisfied with the appointment of Mr. Shanklin, as it will be by him and others of similar character and capacity that the policy of the United States in the infant republic of Panama will be safely and successfully carried out.

ONE OF THE most notable weddings of the Easter season in New York City was that of Miss Florence O'Day, daughter of Daniel O'Day, prominent in the management and control of the Standard Oil Company, and one of the most respected and eminent business men of New York City. The bridegroom was John William Hallahan, 3d, of Philadelphia. The Church of the Blessed Sacrament, in which the ceremony was performed, was magnificently decorated with flowers, and the altar was a perfect vision of beauty with an array of electric lights, and gorgeous masses of azaleas, lilies, and roses. Mr. O'Day escorted the bride to the altar, and the nuptial Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Matthew A. Taylor, in the presence of Archbishop Farley and Bishop McFaul, of Trenton. The edifice was

crowded with guests representing the best social element of the city. The bride in her princess gown of white satin, and her magnificent diamonds, was a picture of health and happiness. Her maid-of-honor was Miss Ruth O'Day, and the captivating bridesmaids were the Misses Geraldine and Dorothy O'Day, with Miss Louisa Stone as flower-girl. At the wedding breakfast and reception which followed the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. O'Day hospitably received and entertained several hundred of their intimate friends, and congratulations were showered on the bridal couple.

NOTWITHSTANDING the great number of very large fortunes in the United States, most of us still regard a million dollars as a considerable sum of money. A man who has gathered together that amount by a lifetime of effort and shrewdness is looked upon as one who has had unusual material success. But especially fortunate is that child supposed to be who is heir to an estate in even the lowest of the sev-



ROBERT REAKIRT,  
Seven years old, the richest child in Cincinnati.—Schmidt.

en figures. The actual settlement of \$1,000,000 worth of property on seven-year-old Robert Reakirt, the son of Capitalist L. B. Reakirt, of Cincinnati, has given him the distinction of being the richest youngster in that city. In the natural course of events he will inherit additional millions. He is not, however, so much to be envied by the average child in good health and with a happy home. Wealth has come to little Robert thus early in his career as the result of the divorcement of his parents. He is a boy without a home, although he is in the loving custody of his mother. He suffers also the disadvantage of being frail and delicate physically.

SOME YEARS ago a Cincinnati man determined to set out for the Klondike, to dig a fortune out of the frozen sands. His plucky family declared that they could stand the hardships if he could, and so the household gods were put into bundles and the argonaut hike begun. Fickle fortune was kind in this instance, and the family is richer than the combined dreams ever provided for. The belle of the Klondike, as Miss Olga Kapfer, the daughter of the restless Cincinnati, is called, recently returned for a long visit in her old home. She brought with her some rare fur garments she used in the frozen El Dorado and her favorite team of dogs with a sledge. She was the sensation of the hour with her trips about the city and suburbs of the Ohio metropolis. The dogs could drag their owner at the rate of ten miles an hour, and

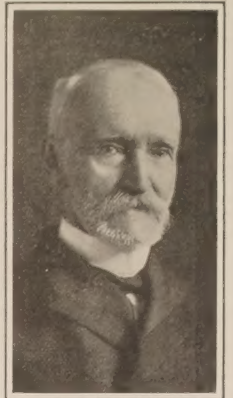


MISS OLGA KAPFER,  
A belle of the Klondike gold fields, with her tandem hitch.—Schmidt.

were so well trained and of such good disposition that they obeyed every word of command shouted from the sledge. Many Cincinnati girls enjoyed the novelty of dog rides.

THAT IT IS possible to achieve success and wealth by honorable means and without loss of public

esteem is the lesson, which needs enforcement in these days, taught by the career of the Hon. Stephen Sanford, of Amsterdam, N. Y. Mr. Sanford is a Caesar among carpet manufacturers. No name is more closely interwoven with the history and upbuilding of that Mohawk valley town than that which he bears. Sixty-four years ago the first product of what is now one of the largest manufacturing industries in the Empire State was made ready for the market. To-day the Sanford mills occupy acres of ground and give employment to three thousand men and women. Mr. Sanford has been, pre-eminently, a successful man, and he is never averse to confessing that he worked diligently to achieve the measure of success he has gained. Veneration is the term which best expresses the feeling entertained by the people of Amsterdam for Mr. Sanford. There he is generally known as the "grand old man." Once a year he provides a field-day for residents of Amsterdam and vicinage at Hurricana Farm, and furnishes, himself, everything possible to make his guests happy. This event has come to be known for many miles around, bringing people there even from New York. At that time he tries out his race-horses, preparatory to the annual meeting at Saratoga. One of his latest charities is the building and furnishing of a home for elderly women. The Amsterdam board of trade has asked Mr. Sanford to be the guest of honor at a reception which will publicly demonstrate that body's appreciation of the munificent gifts he has showered upon the city, and honor his eightieth birthday. Leading exponents of the carpet trade of the United States are to be present and make addresses.



THE HON. STEPHEN SANFORD,  
The millionaire manufacturer, to  
whom the Mohawk valley is to pay  
a unique compliment.—Wheaton.

THE BEST citizenship of the new South is well exemplified in President J. W. Beeson, of Meridian

Female College, Meridian, Miss., who recently prevented the lynching of a negro who had shot a white man. He hid the negro from the mob of men and boys who sought his life, and prevailed upon it to disperse on his promise to deliver the culprit to the police. President Beeson is himself a Southerner, having been born in Alabama, but he is opposed to lawlessness in all its forms, and believes that the race problem will be solved by granting to every man his rights, regardless of the color of his skin—a position which, it is encouraging to think, is that of an increasing number of Southern people of position and influence. Professor Beeson began his career as a college president when he was only twenty years of age.



J. W. BEESON,  
The Mississippi college president who  
saved a negro from lynching.  
Central Art Studio.

AMONG THE first-cabin passengers on an Atlantic liner arriving in New York a few days ago, was

William Rotch Ware, upon whom has been conferred the signal honor of being the only American architect represented on the commission to plan for the Temple of Peace at The Hague, for which Andrew Carnegie donated \$1,500,000 three or four years ago. The palace was planned to be the Permanent Court of International Arbitration. Professor Ware is in the front rank of American architects. He practically founded the School of Architecture of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and later was head of the School of Architects of Columbia University for more than a score of years. He was one of the commission of architects which planned for the Pan-American exposition buildings at Buffalo, and has been identified with many of the largest and finest architectural building projects in recent years, including the state-house at Harrisburg, Penn. Professor Ware is a man of broad culture and a brilliant conversationalist, and his qualities have been the means of making for him a host of friends.





TRAIN LADEN WITH TERRIFIED REFUGEES FROM SAN FRANCISCO ABOUT TO DRAW CUT OF OAKLAND.



TALLEST SKY-SCRAPER IN OAKLAND THROWN THREE FEET OUT OF PLUMB, AND WILL PROBABLY HAVE TO BE TORN DOWN.



RESIDENCE IN OAKLAND BUCKLED AND SAGGING AND IN DANGER OF COLLAPSING.



ONE OF OAKLAND'S LEADING CHURCHES BADLY DAMAGED AND UNFITTED FOR USE.



GREAT GAPS IN THE UPPER CORNERS OF A LARGE APARTMENT-HOUSE.



FRAME STRUCTURE WHICH WAS CRACKED AND WRENCHED, AND WHICH SANK FOR SEVERAL FEET INTO THE YAWNING GROUND.



PARK THRONGED WITH PEOPLE AFRAID TO RETURN TO THEIR SHAKEN HOUSES. BIG EDIFICE SERIOUSLY DAMAGED IN THE BACKGROUND.

THE EARTHQUAKE'S HAVOC IN SAN FRANCISCO'S SUBURBS.  
IMMENSE DAMAGE WROUGHT IN OAKLAND BY THE SEVERE SEISMIC CONVULSION WHICH DROVE ALL THE PEOPLE OF THAT CITY IN TERROR FROM THEIR HOMES.—Photographed especially for Leslie's Weekly by John Dicks Howe.





BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF STRICKEN SAN FRANCISCO, SHOWING THE BURNEED DISTRICT, COVERING TWENTY-FIVE SQUARE MILES, WITH THE MOST PROMINENT PLACES AND BUILDINGS CAREFULLY INDICATED. — Drawn especially for *Leitch's Weekly* by H. M. Pettit.

DESTRUCTION OF ONE OF THE GREATEST MODERN CITIES.



# The Frightful Calamity on the Pacific Coast

THE GREATEST of all the disasters this country has ever experienced, the results of the earthquake of April 18th and the conflagration which followed it, can hardly yet be grasped. Such an accumulation of horror upon horror has no parallel in history; first, the rocking of the earth, then the outburst of flames, with no water with which to fight them, since the mains had been broken by the earthquake; and, almost worse than all, so far as human suffering is concerned, the lack of water for the famishing refugees. The disaster leveled the distinctions between rich and poor for the time being, for all needed food, shelter, and water equally, and under the strict rule of the military, special favors were shown to none.

It is pleasant to note the universal sympathy which the misfortunes of San Francisco and her sister cities have aroused. Rulers of foreign countries have sent cablegrams of condolence, the list including the Czar of Russia, King Frederick of Denmark, King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, King Haakon of Norway, King Carlos of Portugal, and President Fallières of France. President Roosevelt contributed \$1,000, and issued an appeal urging that the outpouring of the nation's aid be intrusted, as far as possible, to the American Red Cross Society. A specially appointed Red Cross agent, Dr. Edward T. Devine, general secretary of the New York Charity Organization Society, was sent from New York to co-operate with the San Francisco branch of the organization. Congress appropriated \$3,500,000 for the relief of the sufferers. Governor Higgins, of New York, issued a proclamation calling for popular subscriptions, and a special session of the California Legislature was almost immediately decided upon, with the purpose, if necessary, of bonding the State to the limit of its credit to carry out measures of relief.

These are the official expressions of sympathy; the appreciation of the need of the moment has been manifested on the part of the public by generous contributions from all parts of the country. More than \$1,000,000 was raised in New York on the first two days after the disaster, John D. Rockefeller heading the list with a subscription of \$100,000. Other large contributions were:

Andrew Carnegie, \$100,000; Officers of Standard Oil Company, \$100,000; William Waldorf Astor (by cable), \$100,000; New York Stock Exchange, \$95,000; Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co., United Railways Investment Company, Patrick Calhoun, C. Sidney Shepard, and Ford, Bacon & Davis, \$75,000; M. Guggenheim's Sons, \$50,000; J. P. Morgan & Co., \$25,000; Carnegie Hero Fund, \$25,000; George J. Gould, \$5,000; Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, \$5,000; Cornelius N. Bliss, \$1,000; Charles Stewart Smith, \$1,000.

A man came into Mayor McCallan's office, saying that he was only a messenger, and laid twenty-five new thousand-dollar bills on the desk. "Who is the generous giver of this magnificent sum?" asked the mayor. "I cannot tell you from whom it comes," was the answer, "but I can assure you that it is clean money." Pressed further to disclose the donor's identity, the messenger would only suggest that the contribution be listed as "From a friend of humanity."

Money may be forwarded by telegraph through the sub-treasury. The government has a sub-treasury and a mint in San Francisco, which together contain \$245,000,000.

Wealthy citizens of San Francisco subscribed \$180,000 at once. Among the other cities which have promptly responded to the call for aid are Sacramento, which in the first day or two after the earthquake raised \$50,000; Los Angeles, \$100,000; Portland, Ore., \$160,000; Boston (and Massachusetts), \$500,000; Philadelphia, \$70,000; Indianapolis, \$10,000. Vice-President Fairbanks contributing \$250. The fund throughout the country amounts to over \$13,000,000. To facilitate relief operations Secretary Shaw directed the San Francisco sub-treasurer to deliver to the Wells Fargo Express Company \$10,000,000 in cash, the company having deposited in the New York sub-treasury securities equal in value to that amount.

A money loss of more than \$300,000,000 is assured. Among the heaviest holdings of San Francisco property are the following: The James D. Phelan estate, \$15,000,000; the William H. Crocker estate, \$12,000,000; M. H. de Young, \$5,000,000; the Spreckels estate, \$8,000,000; Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, \$3,000,000; Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., \$4,000,000; the Hearst estate, \$2,000,000; D. O. Mills, \$8,000,000; the Sloss estate, \$5,000,000; Dr. Herbert Law and brother, \$5,000,000; the Sharon estate, \$5,000,000; the Lloyd Tevis estate, \$5,000,000; Mrs. Eleanor Martin, \$1,500,000; the Flood estate, \$7,000,000; the Lunning estate, \$4,000,000; Cunningham, Curtis & Welsh, \$3,000,000, and the A. P. Hotaling estate, \$5,000,000.

The insurance carried by San Francisco property-owners is estimated at \$268,000,000. It is believed that about fifteen of the smaller companies will be obliged to retire from business after paying their losses.

The doom of earthquake and fire fell upon the city without warning, the first shock coming at a time when most people were in their beds, and its earliest stages had no philosophical observer, like Pliny at Pompeii, to describe them in the interests of science; but almost with the first hour of the cataclysm the newspaper men and telegraph operators began sending out to the world the story of the city's destruction. It

abounds in bizarre and horrible incidents. The water supply having failed on account of the shattering of the mains, the firemen and soldiers were obliged to fight the fire with dynamite, which was used freely in blowing up buildings in the hope of isolating the structures already burning. The shifting winds rendered this expedient largely without result, and after a time the supply of dynamite was exhausted. By this time the flames had reached Nob Hill, the part of the city containing the homes of the wealthiest citizens, and a last desperate effort was made to save some of the houses of the district at the expense of others. Hundreds of police, soldiers, and volunteer workers were sent to warn the occupants of the buildings marked for destruction—sixteen blocks of them—and then army cannon were trained upon the millionaires' houses, and solid shot aided in the work of demolishing the walls already weakened by the explosion of charges of powder. The attempt was useless; the flames leaped the gap and passed on.

San Francisco had more than 400,000 inhabitants. Perhaps 100,000 of these escaped to Oakland or the peninsula the first day. Most of the other 300,000, after the city was given up as lost, were obliged to seek refuge in the city parks and the Presidio military reservation. Fortunately, Golden Gate Park is the largest in any American city, and afforded a safe asylum. Rich men opened their houses to the homeless strangers. In one fashionable Pacific Avenue residence twenty refugees, including two Chinese, passed a night in the drawing-room, the hangings of which the mistress took down as bed-coverings for her guests. In the morning the hostess, her family, and those she had sheltered were forced to abandon the house before the advancing flames.

Food, of which the city never carried a stock sufficient for more than a few days, has of course been pitifully scarce and went to famine prices. Bread sold for seventy-five cents a loaf, ordinary soda crackers for ten cents each, ham and bacon for a dollar a pound, and canned goods for as high as two dollars. General Funston placed soldiers in charge of the groceries and other sources of food supplies, and where they were in charge they superintended the selling of food with scrupulous fairness. In general, little disposition has been shown to take undue advantage of the scarcity of all sorts of supplies to raise prices, but several teamsters, who demanded fifty dollars an hour for hauling household goods, had their wagons confiscated by the military. Fifty thousand loaves of bread were baked daily, under direction of the army authorities, after the third day. Fear of actual famine has apparently been averted. Mare Island navy yard had more than 100,000 pounds of food, and 1,000,000 rations can be sent to San Francisco by the commissary department of the army within a few days. Thousands of tents have also been rushed forward, and the local relief committee on April 20th authorized the seizure of all supplies arriving in the city, the consignees to be paid as soon as funds are available.

At one store the grocer demanded seventy-five cents a loaf for bread. The corporal on guard there brought his gun down emphatically as he said: "Bread is ten cents a loaf in this shop." And it was.

One of the methods adopted for immediate relief was the sending throughout New York City of a number of big circus-vans for a house-to-house collection of supplies, to be forwarded as soon as enough was gathered to load a special train.

A great deal of the suffering was caused by the lack of water for drinking—or, indeed, for any other purpose. Bottled mineral water sold for twenty-five cents a glass. Bucket brigades, drawing from the reservoirs on the hills, carried water to the thirsty crowds, sometimes for a distance of a mile or more.

The presence of the two thousand regular troops under General Funston, aided by the police and citizen volunteers, including five hundred students of the University of California, kept down disorder and robbery. The guards had orders to shoot any one found looting, and they executed them relentlessly, killing a number of miscreants. One man staggered out of a wine-house, his arms filled with champagne bottles, himself half drunk. The soldiers caught him, stood him against a wall, and shot him in the trice. Prompt measures were taken to prevent an outbreak of pestilence from the dead bodies. The troops and able-bodied civilians were all needed for fire and guard duty; so the military authorities drafted the old and weak to dig graves. Many bodies had been removed from place to place as the flames advanced.

A priest of the Church of Saints Peter and Paul (commonly called the Church of the Fishermen) had saved the Host, vestments, and sacred vessels, and set up an altar in the open air, where he said Mass.

Not only was the conflagration spread by the wind, but the sky remained without sign of rain, which might have mitigated the catastrophe. Later the trade wind set in from the west and arrested the progress of the fire to such an extent that the better residence district of the Western Addition and Pacific Heights and a fringe of scattered suburban houses were spared. The circumference of the burned area, comprising the entire business district and a large part of the residence section, is twenty-six miles.

Nearly every public or business building of importance in the city was destroyed or badly damaged. The United States mint escaped, but the \$7,000,000 Palace Hotel, the splendid city hall, built at a cost of \$8,000,000 or \$9,000,000, and the huge Mills building, are

total wrecks. The great library of the late Adolph Sutro, containing many ancient and rare books—among them a complete collection of Shakespeare folios—was destroyed, as well as the many paintings bequeathed by Collis P. Huntington to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Among the mansions burned or blown up on Nob Hill was the Mark Hopkins house, given to the University of California as an art school.

Outside of San Francisco the damage to life and property was heavy. Santa Rosa, a pretty town of 10,000 inhabitants, lost all its public buildings. Leland Stanford, Jr., University, at Palo Alto, with its magnificent buildings, was almost entirely wrecked. San José, Salinas, Sacramento, Napa, Santa Cruz, and Berkeley also suffered severely. Shocks were felt as far south as Los Angeles.

Some valuable lessons for builders have been learned, though at an enormous cost. It has long been held that a frame structure was better adapted to survive earthquake shocks than a building of masonry. This theory has been vindicated, but it has also been shown that the fireproof buildings of steel construction withstand an earthquake better than the flimsy wooden structures that made up so large a part of San Francisco. The "sky-scraper" Spreckels or Call building stands, though gutted by the flames; the low and massive buildings of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, built with a view to resisting seismic shocks, are in ruins.

San Francisco will be rebuilt, and it will probably be largely a city (so far as its largest buildings are concerned) of steel-frame structures. Before the fire was fully checked, a property owner tried to rush a telegram East ordering a supply of steel. D. O. Mills and other heavy losers of real property announce their intention of rebuilding as soon as practicable. New York building experts say that if they are called upon to erect big buildings in the earthquake zone they will use a strong, steel framework, with the walls thoroughly anchored to it. A syndicate of Hong-Kong merchants proposes to build a new Chinese quarter. It may well be that in a few years a far more splendid city may rise on the ruins of the old. This has been the experience of Chicago, whose property loss in 1871 was \$200,000,000, and of Baltimore, Boston, and Galveston.

## Startling Discoveries of Copper in Mexico.

SAHUARIPA, MEXICO, April 18th, 1906.

THE MINING men in this district are intensely excited over recent developments in one of the large copper mines of the Sahuaripa Mountains. The force of men at work on the Anaconda Sonora Copper Company's property have opened a body of ore of extraordinary richness, considering the size of the veins in the mine. This ore contains large quantities of native copper and runs high in silver and gold. Some of it carries 600 ounces of silver to the ton, with gold values of \$30 to the ton. This ore is worth from \$800 to \$1,000 to the ton, and it has been found in considerable quantities. The Anaconda Sonora Company has bought, also, a 120-ton smelter, which will shortly be installed on the Yaqui River, near the company's mines. It is expected that the company will soon be producing copper matte and paying a daily net profit of \$5,000.

Mr. J. J. Smith, chief engineer of the Anaconda Sonora Company, has left for Chicago, where the company has its headquarters, and will return within a week to give his personal attention to the installation of the smelter and further development of the mine. This property is now considered one of the biggest and most promising copper mines in northern Mexico. Its increasing values in silver and gold ore indicate that it is much similar to the famous Minas de Mexico, which has produced \$8,000,000, and is now paying handsome profits.

The Anaconda Sonora Company recently offered a few of its shares for public subscription to put a smelter in operation and complete a wagon road from its mine to its smelter site. This company is composed of Chicago and St. Paul business men, and is practically a close corporation. There is no better investment now than one made in a good copper enterprise; and unless the shares of the Anaconda Sonora Company have all been taken up, that company's proposition is worthy of immediate investigation. A letter to Mr. William S. Barbee, 822 National Life Building, Chicago, mentioning this article, will bring you any information which you desire. Any one interested in copper or in investments of any sort would do well to advise with Mr. Barbee at once.

## Horsford's Acid Phosphate

CURES HEADACHE

CAUSED by summer heat, overwork, nervous disorders or impaired digestion. Relieves quickly.

## Desserts

are easily and quickly prepared when Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is used. Always have a supply on hand and be ready for the unexpected guest. Send for Recipe Book, 108 Hudson Street, New York.





THE FIRE-SWEPT HOMES OF SAN FRANCISCO'S MILLIONAIRES.

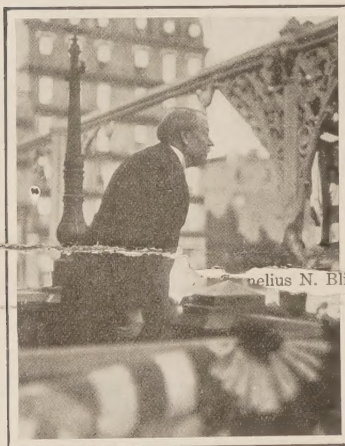
BURNING OF NOB HILL—THE FINEST RESIDENCE SECTION OF THE CITY, SWEEPED BY UNCONTROLLABLE FLAMES, AND THE TERRIFIED INHABITANTS FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES.

*Drawn for Leslie's Weekly by George W. Peters.*





THE SPEAKERS' STAND AND SOME OF THE SYMPATHETIC LISTENERS.



REV. DR. MACARTHUR, OF THE CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, OF NEW YORK, ASKING FOR CONTRIBUTIONS.



SALVATION LASSIES READY TO SOLICIT CONTRIBUTIONS FROM THE CROWD.



EX-AMBASSADOR CHOATE ADDRESSING THE ASSEMBLAGE.

## THE NEW YORK'S SALVATION ARMY'S MASS-MEETING IN BEHALF OF THE EARTHQUAKE VICTIMS.

MORE THAN THREE THOUSAND PEOPLE GATHERED IN UNION SQUARE, AND CONTRIBUTED \$2,200.—Photographs, copyright 1906, by Brown Brothers.

## A Great Meeting for California Relief.

MORE THAN three thousand people attended the Salvation Army mass-meeting in Union Square, New York, on Sunday, April 22nd in behalf of the sufferers by earthquake and fire in California, and contributed \$2,200 on the spot. Joseph H. Choate presided, and addresses were made by Bishop Greer, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, and Commander Evangeline Booth. All classes of society were represented in the crowd, which listened in sympathetic silence while the speakers dwelt upon the needs of the sufferers, and even the applause which greeted Mr. Choate on his rising was subdued. He

congratulated the country upon the instant and general response which had been made to the appeals for aid, but said that it was impossible to calculate the amount of relief which would be necessary.

As the last speaker finished, Mr. Choate, advancing to the front of the platform, shouted: "Let no man or woman leave this place until the collection is taken." And for the fifteen minutes during which the Salvationist collectors made their rounds the crowd stood silent, the men with bared heads. Nearly every one in the assemblage contributed something.

If you need a bracer in the morning try a glass of soda and a little of Abbott's Angostura Bitters. You'll be surprised how it will brighten you up.

## From the Moment of Birth

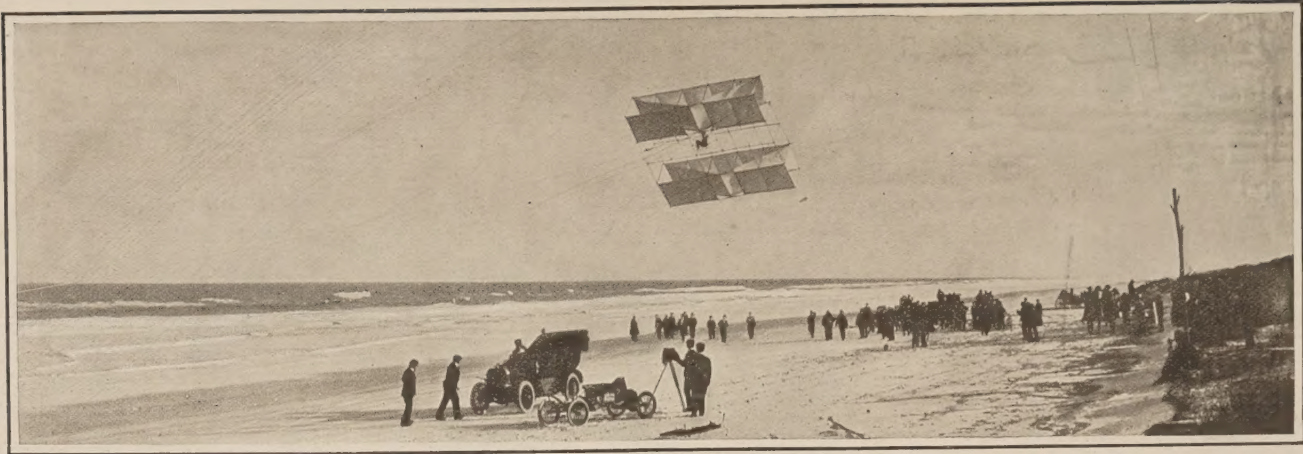
MOTHERS SHOULD USE CUTICURA SOAP, THE WORLD'S FAVORITE FOR BABY'S SKIN, HAIR, AND HANDS.

Mothers are assured of the absolute purity and un failing efficacy of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, and purest of emollients, in the preservation and purification of the skin, scalp, hair, and hands of infants and children. For baby humors, eczemas, rashes, itchings, and chafings, as a mother's remedy for annoying irritations and ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are priceless.



BARNUM &amp; BAILEY'S CIRCUS-WAGONS ON THEIR WAY TO COLLECT SUPPLIES FOR SAN FRANCISCO SUFFERERS BY A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASS IN NEW YORK.—A. E. Dunn.

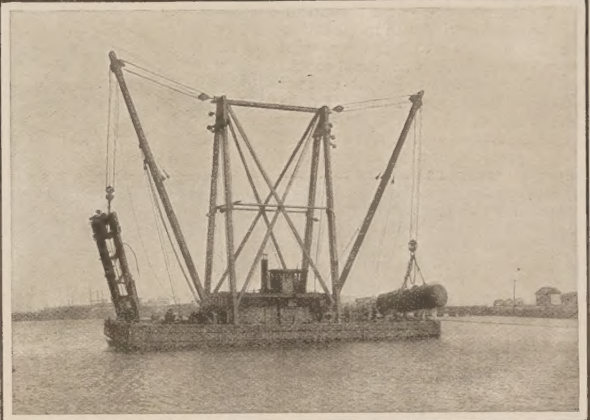




THE LUDLOW AEROPLANE FLYING ABOVE A FLORIDA BEACH SOME TIME BEFORE IT COLLAPSED AND FELL, FATALLY INJURING ISRAEL LUDLOW, ITS INVENTOR.—T. K. Hastings, Florida.



(PRIZE WINNER, \$10.) PILGRIMAGE OF ROMAN CATHOLICS TO THE FAMOUS CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION ERECTED ON A HILL IN CINCINNATI.—J. R. Schmidt, Ohio.



WRECKING-MACHINE LIFTING FROM THE BED OF BALTIMORE HARBOR A FORTY-TON TANK OF GLUCOSE WHICH SLIPPED WITH A CAR OFF A SCOW.  
Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



LAST LOAD OF LOGS EVER TAKEN FROM THE ONCE PRODUCTIVE BUT NOW EXHAUSTED GREAT PINERIES OF NORTHERN WISCONSIN.—Ralph H. Mitchell, Minnesota.



THE OBSERVATORY (AT LEFT) IN WHICH PROFESSOR MATTEUCCI AND HIS ASSISTANTS HEROICALLY REMAINED ON DUTY DURING THE RECENT TREMENDOUS ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS (AT RIGHT).  
Harold F. Faulkner, Massachusetts.

NEWS PHOTO PRIZE CONTEST—OHIO WINS.

PECULIAR HAPPENINGS OF THE TIME OF WHICH THE OPERATORS OF THE CAMERA MADE PICTORIAL RECORD.



# ALONG OUR NORTHWESTERN FRONTIER

## A Winter Visit to the Land of Opportunity

By Ernest C. Rowe

LATELY I STOOD on the summit of Palmer Mountain, accredited by many geologists and mining engineers the most valuable mountain in North America. From the summit to the western base you can trace a hundred or more parallel ore veins by the most pronounced outcroppings, which give expression to formations not unlike accordion folds. These outcroppings are very rich in free gold, and on my descent I chipped off a dozen beautiful specimens of quartz, which sparkled with incrustations of pure gold.

I saw the immense dike near the summit from which a rock was sent to the world's fair at Chicago that assayed \$40,000 gold to the ton, and attracted the admiration of mining men from all over the world. At the base of this mountain is being prosecuted a gigantic mining enterprise, perhaps as great as the country has ever seen, by a corporation which bears the name of the mountain. Have you ever heard the name of this mountain? Do you know the home of this Golconda? I confess a month ago I couldn't have told whether Palmer Mountain was in Washington or some other State, and as to the extent of the mining operations at its base, I had only the haziest of impressions. News from this region travels slowly, or it never comes at all, for this region has never felt the thrills of a mining boom. But I will hazard the prediction that in a year or two this mountain of gold will be crowned with a fame as wide as Cripple Creek's, and that the mining company boring its side will have unlocked a treasure-house so amazingly rich that Stratton's Independence mine will have been outdone. This mountain of precious metal is away up in the northern part of the State of Washington, in Okanogan County, which extends along the boundary nearly a hundred miles. The mountain seems to be a detached peak of the distant Cascade Range, which flanks the county on the west and is a diorite formation which was pushed up from the surrounding slates and granite by eruptions of the volcanic forces of a prehistoric age. Rising proudly like a sentinel above the little town of Loomis, at its western base, the 5,000 feet of rugged sides give forth no sign of its secret wealth to the distant observer. Its serrated western slope apparently terminates in a wide bench, and then, 1,000 feet farther, again descends into the town of Loomis 200 feet below. This bench, or shelf, is like a mining location made to order, so well has nature anticipated the wants of man. It is here that the Palmer Mountain Tunnel and Power Company has built the cross-cut tunnel, like a Titan's key, which has unlocked nature's vaults. This great eight-by-ten tunnel, hewn from diorite, a rock much harder than granite, goes straight into the mountain nearly a mile, and when finished will emerge on the other side, and will then transport ores from mines on the eastern slope and drain work-

ings of these properties. This company has in the first 4,000 feet intersected twenty-eight quartz veins, any one of which would make paying profits for many a mine of modest hopes. As this tunnel company is about on the eve of the installation of a 300-ton reduction plant, and a reprisal of its ores after thirteen years of pouring money into development, you will do well to watch it.

Although the property has been opened up on a gold-mining basis, Palmer Mountain undoubtedly rests

in, Washington has a population of only that of Baltimore, and Okanogan County, the biggest and richest county in the State, contains only as many people as a fair-sized Eastern village. Still this county comprehends an area as great as Massachusetts, and has probably mineral wealth enough below her rugged hills to pay the national debt. But with all Washington's absolutely known stores of mineral wealth she produced last year only one-seventy-fifth of Colorado's output of gold for the same period; and, with copper

ores enough to compete with some of the big copper States, her copper output is such a negligible factor that she's away down in the lists. Amazing as this anomaly is, it finds apparent solution in the State's lack of railroads and dearth of men who do things—men like Boyd or like Hodges, of the Granly or Newhouse. Implant a few giants of this type here and bring out Colorado's 30,000 miners, and within a few years—very few years—Washington would eclipse the annual twenty-five-million-dollar gold record of the Centennial State. This is no mining dream. There are visual evidences a-plenty to prove it. Eliminate Palmer Mountain entirely and the State will have left a dozen other sections showing Cripple Creek-like mineralization. Eliminate Okanogan County and Washington still has twelve other counties showing unusual metalliferous deposits of wide extent. There's a never-failing water supply for domestic and power purposes, plenty of timber, and Providence never gave a country a fairer climate. At the very threshold of the mining zone are two hundred thousand acres

of coal—every bit as good for steaming and cooking as that of the Connellsville region in Pennsylvania. Is this coal deposit developed? By no means commensurate to the State's requirements. Are the State's mining opportunities sized up? Not to an extent at all proportionate to the wideness of the opportunities so lavishly offered. Some time ago I left the Canadian Pacific Railroad at Midway, and crossing the boundary into the United States at Ferry, I traversed by stage and on foot two hundred miles of Okanogan County, and not for two weeks did I see one single live mining enterprise, although crossing a very rich mineral territory. At present it is undeniably a lonely, desolate region, difficult of access, with freight charges for machinery and supplies almost prohibitively high. Food-stuffs are cheap enough, for they can be raised almost anywhere in this region, but in these solitudes miners are hard to get and harder to keep, for the miner longs for companionship, which these remote outposts fail to give. Some there are who have with persistent faith stuck to this region, and by years of toil and courage, backed to some extent by capital wrung from incredulous investors in the East, have opened mines which are now on the border-line of creating sensations in



ARRIVAL AT LOOMIS OF THE BIG PENSTOCK FOR THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER PLANT—DRAGGED NEARLY EIGHTY MILES OVER THE MOUNTAINS.

upon a sulphide base and its undeveloped copper deposits bid fair to overshadow those of the gold.

It's the richest mine on the American continent in the making. When the State's history of mining shall be written, the evolution of this vast undertaking will form the basis for a thrilling chapter, and the name of John Boyd, its creator, will find a prominent place in its pages.

In undeveloped assets Washington is one of our richest States. Build a wall around her boundaries and she could support with her own resources, and for ages, millions more than now claim the State as home; and were by some caprice of nature her crops to fail, her gold and silver would open the markets of the world and keep them open to generations yet to come. As big as all of New England, and New Jersey thrown



TOATS COULEE CREEK.



OVERFLOW FROM TOATS COULEE CREEK.



PALMER LAKE, THE TERMINUS OF THE NEARLY COMPLETED GREAT NORTHERN EXTENSION.



the mining world. Of these mines none gives expression to such extensive developments as the Palmer Mountain Tunnel and Power Company. Nor, indeed, is there any mine in Okanogan County, or in the entire State, I am told, which owns such a vast amount of ore reserves. Until recently 125 miles from railway transportation, and even now sixty-five miles distant from steel rails, the company has prosecuted to success such a marvelous piece of mining that its career is well worthy of record, both for its romantic side and to illustrate what may be done here when the work is directed by brains, unfailing courage, and personal integrity.

Gold was found on Palmer Mountain by cattle-men in the late 'seventies, but it was not until along in the 'eighties that serious prospecting and staking of claims was done. It was to Loomis in 1892 that John Boyd, accompanied by his wife and baby daughter, went from North Dakota, where Boyd clerked in a store. Loomis had attracted young Boyd's commercial interest, as it seemed to offer extremely good opportunities for trade. Hence he freighted into Loomis a stock of general merchandise, and opened a store for its sale. Loomis, then 125 miles from the railroad, was the outfitting point for miners entering the desolation beyond, and Boyd's store became the centre of this trade, and the proprietor grew rich and prospered in other ways. The panic year of 1893 following marked the demonetization of silver and the general disorganization of mining operations everywhere. Many of the owners of claims on Palmer Mountain, affected by the widespread apprehension that mining interests were going to smash, sold out and quit the "diggings." The stampeding miners found a cheerful purchaser in the proprietor of the general-merchandise store, and one by one sixty valuable mining claims on Palmer Mountain became the property of John Boyd. By the close of the winter of 1893-4 young Boyd was "monarch of all he surveyed," for from his store he could look upon the southwestern slope of Palmer Mountain and truthfully say it was all in his possession.

Early in the game Mr. Boyd saw he had a great property, but work on the many shafts and the various tunnels that marked the efforts and hopes of former owners could not be continued profitably as units, hence it was in the summer of 1896 that Boyd started the great Palmer tunnel, which would, it was thought, cut all the ore veins traversing the western face of Palmer Mountain. This work is to-day famous in mining circles the world over: first, from the great number of true-fissure veins it opens up at great depth; and, second, for the excellence of its construction and its strategic possibilities as a common carrier of ores beyond its own boundaries. Mr. Boyd found that the enterprise was taking him beyond the limit of his finances, so he sold out his store and came to New York to raise funds. Absolutely a stranger in a strange land were both Mr. Boyd and the section whence he came. When Boyd told of Palmer Mountain ten persons refused to listen to one who gave ear. But Boyd came east for money, and he worked night and day to get it. Gradually funds came in exchange for stock, and money went west and the growing enterprise took on concrete form. Night and day the drills kept up their ceaseless onslaught on the receding tunnel breast; one by one the rich ore veins were cut, each adding incalculable wealth to the assets of the com-



INTERIOR VIEW OF POWER-HOUSE OF THE PALMER COMPANY.

INTERIOR OF A PALMER MOUNTAIN TUNNEL.

pany. News, too, from Palmer Mountain became regular features of mining and scientific journals ready to record real mining achievements, and with the slowly widening fame of the work here money came in a bit easier. But never a dollar came really easy, and Mr. Boyd's work in the East was as difficult as his directing the work at Palmer Mountain 3,500 miles away. At the mine Mr. Boyd has had a good lieutenant to carry out to the letter the work as arranged. From time to time eminent engineers were called to Loomis, but Mr. Boyd's plans were always enthusiastically indorsed, and the tunnel with its laterals, and all the specially constructed appurtenances, including power plants, are exact reproductions of Mr. Boyd's designs. For more than twelve years this enterprise has been the fantasy of Mr. Boyd's dreams by day and by night, and when its creator showed me over the nearly completed work it was with the pride and elation of a boy showing some prized and costly toy.

In the problem of financing the enterprise the Aetna Securities Company, of Holyoke, Mass., with offices at Northampton, Mass., and 56 Wall Street, New York, has been a factor in Mr. Boyd's final success, this company having been instrumental in raising a considerable amount of the funds so far expended, and it is now rapidly disposing of sufficient stock to furnish funds to complete the work.

That Boyd's labors have been crowned with success is emphasized in the fact that to supply the funds for the completion of the work it is no longer necessary to sell the stock.

Mr. Boyd told me that should the company sell no more stock the revenues from the sale of power and the shipment of available ores (which can soon be made, owing to the advent of the Great Northern Railroad into this district) would in a short time supply funds to erect the amalgamating and cyaniding plant. Everything is paid for and the completion of the plant will enable the company to commence dividend payments as soon as it is in operation.

The power plant is now lighting Loomis and furnishing all the power needed at the mine. The company has 600 horse-power electrical energy immedi-

FLUME OF THE PALMER MOUNTAIN TUNNEL AND POWER COMPANY.

ately available to sell to other mines, and if I remember rightly this is all contracted for. The generators are at Toats Coulee Creek, just two miles from the portal of the tunnel, with the intake at an elevation 370 feet above and connected with the turbines by a 6,000-foot runway of heavy timber. I have never seen a finer piece of hydraulic engineering nor greater excellence in construction; and all this power plant and all the splendid mining operations have been planned and pushed to completion by a man who, prior to coming to Loomis, knew no more about scientific pursuits than a mining engineer knows about merchandising. While Mr. Boyd was learning the scientific side of mining and perfecting himself in metallurgy, his practical store training helped amazingly in the more prosaic part of the work, and is reflected noticeably in the perfect system in operation at every point on the vast enterprise.

Mr. Boyd could have built a reduction works two or three years ago, and he had ore enough available to have kept it running, but his scheme comprehended such magnitude that he wanted to make sure of the nature of the ores before he bought and installed expensive machinery. He may have been criticised, but these few doubters now see the wisdom of his course. Now, after a long series of the most conclusive tests, the company knows exactly how to most cheaply treat its ores for the last cent's worth of values.

The propriety of exploiting the Palmer Mountain Tunnel Company may be questioned. That it gives advertisement to an enterprise created solely for private gain I don't deny. But records of vast industrial undertakings successfully carried on to completion under unusual difficulties cannot fail to arouse interest and serve as illustrations to men of creative genius of the opportunities in this land. Creative men of the Boyd type are what Washington must have, hence, it may be excusable to give publicity to private enterprise, and brief record to unusual personal qualities reflected in men of the Boyd type; for this influence will then reach out to men who want opportunities, and who have capacity enough to make the most of them. Surely here are opportunities, and more than enough to go round.

From the summit of Palmer Mountain swing an imaginary circle with a radial width of 200 miles, and within this area you'll find one of the richest mineral spots on the earth. It is hardly scratched as yet, and surely not one-half prospected. But the railway builders have come and the construction of steam highways marks the beginning of a great industrial awakening. Already the "Hill interests" have constructed nearly two hundred miles of track in Okanogan County, and by June trains will be running from Spokane direct to Palmer Lake, twelve miles from Loomis. The superintendent of this road told me that the Great Northern people predicated their future profits from this section of the road almost wholly upon the expected tonnage from the mines. The construction and maintenance are alike most costly, owing to the excessive grades, and the willingness of Mr. Hill and his associates to spend all the money the railway will cost is about the best advertisement the region could have. It bespeaks their absolute faith in the future mining operations soon to be prosecuted with vigor, now that the Palmer Mountain people have demonstrated that Okanogan is a veritable treasure-house.



LOOMIS, WASHINGTON, PALMER MOUNTAIN IN THE DISTANCE.



EXTERIOR VIEW OF POWER-HOUSE.



# Beautiful Paris, the Pleasure City of the World

By Eleanor Franklin, special correspondent for Leslie's Weekly

PARIS, April 15th, 1906.

"ALL GOOD Americans go to Paris when they die."

This, I believe, is an article of faith to most of my countrymen who have enjoyed the privilege of visiting Paris at just the right time and under just the right circumstances to enable them to become really *en rapport* with the spirit of the place. There are Americans who don't like Paris, just as there are Americans who don't like New York, but these people must forever be of the sort that constitutes the great army of the generally misunderstood. I, for one, am just as much in sympathy with the sentiment expressed in the song, sung by Lillian Russell a season or so ago, about "See Paris, old chappie, and die," as I am with that which gurgles through the joyful measures of "Old New York is good enough for me," and I am always glad to be alive in either place. Just now the really "merry, merry spring" is clothing Paris in colors so brilliant and bathing all things in sunshine so yellow and warm that cheerfulness is forced upon one. One just can't be anything but happy, and that is as the world was meant to be from the beginning. Unhappiness is a crime and triumphant good cheer the highest virtue, and anything that tends to a realization of the evident desire of God that humanity should smile deserves the encouragement and joyful assistance of every man whose chiefest pleasure is not derived from tears. This is one thing in which the French people are admirable, and the happy-go-lucky republicans on the other side of the sea are only a step behind them.

It is said "the English enjoy their pleasures sadly," and the truth of this is expressed even in the sad smile of English sunshine. The brightest days in England are mellowed in the purple mists that lend to English landscapes such sad enchantment, and as for the days that are not bright—well, they are heavy with the prayers of the faithful believers in joy for just one little hour of light. I myself have prayed that prayer each day for five long months, and a few times it has been answered, sadly and uncertainly answered; but never has the answer come with sufficient force and conviction to dissipate the gloom which seems to hang always over that dun, brown city of so many millions of sad souls. Then I came to Paris—the city beautiful—and found that joy in life still lives. Paris is particularly fine in spring. It decks itself as no other city in the world does. Nature performs her part in the most jubilant fashion, and all the people follow her example both mentally and materially, with the result that the whole city seems to move to the rhythm of dance music. And the sunshine does it all—the yellow sunshine. It even causes the flowers to blossom upon the thousands of pretty spring hats upon the thousands of pretty heads that nod and flash along the frivolous boulevards. Indeed, the women of France embody the best evidence of the nation's happiness. To be "positively French" may mean a lot of things in the American language that no American woman has any desire to be, but whatever idea the phrase may convey, it can never suggest gloom or despondency, or anything dull, gray, and uninteresting, and, after all, happiness is the highest virtue.

Just now the boulevards and the Bois de Boulogne, the cafés and the theatres, are filled with women all brand new in sunshine finery. And never in the world have fashions been so saucy and self-assertive, or womankind so bent upon making the most of life. That's Paris and New York. It is different in London, where demureness attains its best success—and no English maid need regret the possession of her peculiar characteristic. To be "positively French" just now a woman must wear a wee bit of a hat perched up on a mass of wavy hair and tilted down to the very tips of well-kept eyebrows. All the trimming must be in the back, and there can't very well be too much of it. And it must be bright and—perky. I can think of no better word to express the necessary crisp jauntiness of it; and the face beneath it must wear a look of expectant happiness, else it will become an incongruous creation. Then, too, the gown must be in keeping. Something bright and tight and braided. The skirt must be short enough to disclose a pair of pretty feet in high-heeled shoes of the same color, and the whole being inside these remarkable clothes must exhale cheerfulness. This is the French girl in the yellow sunshine on the Paris boulevards. I didn't dream of writing a "fashion letter," but one cannot ignore the Parisienne in connection with the subject of Parisian sunbeams, because she reflects such loads of them.

I drove to-day out through the Champs Elysées to the Bois de Boulogne, that park of parks, to see what the leaves and the birds were doing, and I stayed until there was danger of the chill of evening dissipating my glowing enthusiasm, when I hurried away like a miser who has found a treasure and is afraid of being robbed of it; for, after all, the east wind must have its April day. The leaves and the birds have done so much more than I had expected, and they were so busily working in the warmth of the sun, that I stayed to watch them, and I verily believe that at the end of three hours I could see what they had accomplished. The Bois de Boulogne is like no other park in the world, and at first it does not impress one as beautiful, or even attractive, but I learned to love it years ago, and to the Parisian it is the highest expression of the thought beautiful. It is literally the Boulogne Wood, and in all of it there are only a few spots where art

has been allowed to interfere with the simple design of nature. It is a dense wood of very small trees. This is why it does not seem beautiful at first. We Americans like everything upon a large plan, and above all things else we love the stately nobility of great trees. We call them "kings of the forest," and like to speculate upon the ages of them and the human events which have transpired beneath their shadows. "Mighty oaks from tiny acorns grow" is one of our favorite proverbs, and it seems to express somehow the spirit of determined American ambition. So it is no wonder that one of us upon first beholding this world-famous "Wood of Boulogne" should exclaim, "Oh, is that all!" It looks at first sight as if it had sprung from seeds sown sometime in the immediate yesterdays, and it looks, too, as if a little discriminate weeding out of small saplings to give the larger trees a chance to grow would improve it in time enormously.

But one soon begins to see that the Frenchman knows what he is doing, and to sympathize with the sentiment which seeks to protect every little upstart of a tender green treelet in the whole forest. These trees grow so close together and their branches are so thickly interwoven that little sunshine can get into the depth of the wood, and the result is that each slender trunk has taken on a coat of vivid green moss. The beauty of this is better imagined than described, and especially now, when the spring sunshine is dappling through the branches of the leafless canopy and flecking all the mysterious shadows with yellow light. The Bois de Boulogne needs only to be known to be loved, and nothing ever seems to quite equal its idealism afterward. The wisdom of the Frenchman decreed once upon a time that nothing should ever be done to mar its primeval simplicity but the cutting of broad avenues, which only add to its rigid severity. Pretty soon it will all be in deep shadow again, because the "tender green leaves, little masters," are bursting through their brown buds and filling the whole place with spring expectancy, and it can't be long before the great splotches of sunshine on the earth beneath will have dwindled to small flecks that will tremble as the wind plays in the thick leafage above.

And in the broad, white avenues intersecting the green deeps are other signs of spring. The Parisian loves his Bois de Boulogne always, but never so much as in these first days, and every afternoon the populace that can afford the drive moves up the grand Champs Elysées in a solid mass of vehicles of every possible description, from the rickety old public cab, adorned with its big, white taximeter, to the magnificent motor-car that in Paris finds its highest appreciation, and all alike are bound for the broad avenues of the Bois. There are a number of beautiful and fashionable cafés in this great park, and each has its spacious garden filled with little tables, where, during all the days of the year that are warm enough, the people gather for tea, or the popular *café au lait*, that would wreck the nervous system of any other nation but the French.

And the thought of *café au lait* brings me to still another sign of spring in the gay capital. Everybody knows that Paris is the original city of cafés. They are everywhere, at every corner, and in the middle of every block, and each one has its own company of habitués. They are not like the American cafés in any particular, except that they provide food for the hungry. Their most popular department is out on the sidewalk, under an awning or some other sort of shelter, where there are dozens of little tables and chairs placed invitingly on a carpet of sawdust that smells deliciously fresh and looks delightfully festive. Here the frequenters congregate day after day for *café au lait* and gossip, and the stranger soon learns to drop himself down anywhere and ask for whatever he may

want, while he watches the crowds hurrying along the boulevards in a never-ending, conglomerate, and multi-colored stream. These sidewalk cafés are never quite deserted even in cold weather, but when the sun begins to shine in the spring they come to life like everything else, and then through all the warm summer months they are packed with people all the time—gay Parisians who love their boulevards and the sunlight so well that they are loath to go inside even for a sober dinner hour.

And just one more sign of spring is the little red guide-book in the hands of the much-appreciated annual invading army of American and English tourists. These people are beginning to be everywhere. In England they make much sport of American sight-seers, who come in such droves to London in the summer time, and one hears much exaggerated imitation of the abhorred "American accent." The Londoner will advise even his country cousins to keep away from the Tower, Westminster Abbey, and the picture galleries, because these places are sure to be filled with "those unspeakable Americans with their little red books" from April until November. But, although he doesn't realize it, he is much less popular on the continent, where he goes in swarms with his own little red book, than are those same despised Americans who go around scattering francs with a reckless born of the mistaken idea that a franc is only twenty cents, any way. The Englishman knows the value of a shilling, and shilling tips are few and far between. Moreover, the Englishman's self-esteem is not tempered with that jovial *camaraderie* which characterizes the American, and his general notoriety for bad manners is due simply to his manner of announcing the fact that he is English. And he wouldn't be mistaken for an American for the world. In fact, he couldn't be. The first thing an American learns to say in French is "*Je suis Américain*"—and he pronounces it "a-merry-cane," making the most of all the "r's"—but he usually says it in such a way that nobody can help being glad of the fact that he is, since it gives him such enormous and wholly inoffensive satisfaction.

Of course it is the cue for a general rise in the prices of everything, but he cheerfully "pays the fiddler," has a jolly good time, and goes home to talk about it for the next ten years. This is the American tourist in general, but he is not to be classed with the American who "goes abroad" every year, and thinks no more of crossing the Atlantic Ocean than dwellers in Brooklyn think of crossing the East River. There are hundreds of these people all over Europe, but they are not distinguishable by their possession of little red books. Indeed, they despise the little red book with a fine scorn that they never fail to express to its simple-hearted devotees, and one would imagine, to hear some of them talk, that they had been born with a finished knowledge of everything European. Needless to say, these Americans are never as popular as the innocent newcomer, who is arriving in crowds just now and filling everybody with joy as he wanders around with his eyes wide open in pleased amazement.

## Wonderful Mineral Wealth.

BRITISH COLUMBIA is nearly as large as Washington, Oregon, and Idaho put together. It is fifty times as large as Connecticut, or almost as big as Texas. Of all the Canadian possessions it easily ranks first in mineral production, and about equals our own Colorado in annual output of the various metals. Last year the production was \$21,000,000, and for the past ten years it totals \$152,000,000.

The Granby mine at Phoenix, the biggest producer in the Dominion, is but a couple of miles beyond Washington's limits, and including the Granby, there are half a dozen copper-gold mines, almost on our threshold, which have an aggregate production of over 350,000 tons a week. By all geological theory these Dominion ore bodies must find equal expression in Washington, and proof is not wanting a-plenty that these mineral bodies do come entirely across Washington. But the lack of railroads within this State has retarded the development of this rich section of our Northwest.

One of the most pronounced evidences of the undoubted mineralization of Washington can be seen on 600 acres of land at Danville, Washington, four or five miles south of the famous Granby mine. The principal vein traversing this property is said to be that from which the Granby is producing \$17,000 in bullion a day. The F. E. Houghton Company, Old South Building, Boston, Mass., who organized the merger now known as the Mineral Hill Mining and Tunnel Company, is actively engaged in developing this 600 acres on broad lines, and it is said by all those with whom I have talked in Phoenix and Grand Forks, B. C., that Houghton would achieve as great a success with the Mineral Hill as the Granby owners did. The Granby shares are now selling for ten times the price they brought when offered four or five years ago. The Mineral Hill shares, now at fifty cents, ought to be worth in two years five dollars a share. I believe they will, for I have a pretty good working knowledge of this property.

Information bearing on mining in this little-known part of our country may be had free by addressing the F. E. Houghton Company, Old South Building, Boston, Mass.

## The Heart of Spring.

COME away to the fields, away, away!  
Where each bud from its sheath is breaking,  
And the young leaves brighten on every spray,  
And the blue-eyed flowers are waking.  
The paths are open, the streams run wild,  
And the birds' swift wings are gleaming.  
Ah! the heart of the world is the heart of a child  
When spring through the land comes dreaming!

LEAVE the town behind, with its toilsome maze  
The wheels of its traffic grinding—  
Let us go by the old, bright, lonely ways  
That were always sweet in the finding.  
The ways that lead by the quiet farms  
And between the bramble dyes,  
Where the vines are flinging their spreading arms  
Down to the roads' white edges.

COME away to the trysting-place where Love  
Once waited, with quick heart beating,  
For the glimmering veil, or the waving glove—  
And the breathless joy of meeting!  
Have our heads grown gray? Are we old, in truth?  
Nay, life is a dream entrancing;  
For the heart of the world is the heart of youth  
When spring through the land comes dancing!

MADELINE BRIDGES.





ANIMATED SCENE IN THE BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS.



SPRING-TIME IN GAY BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES.



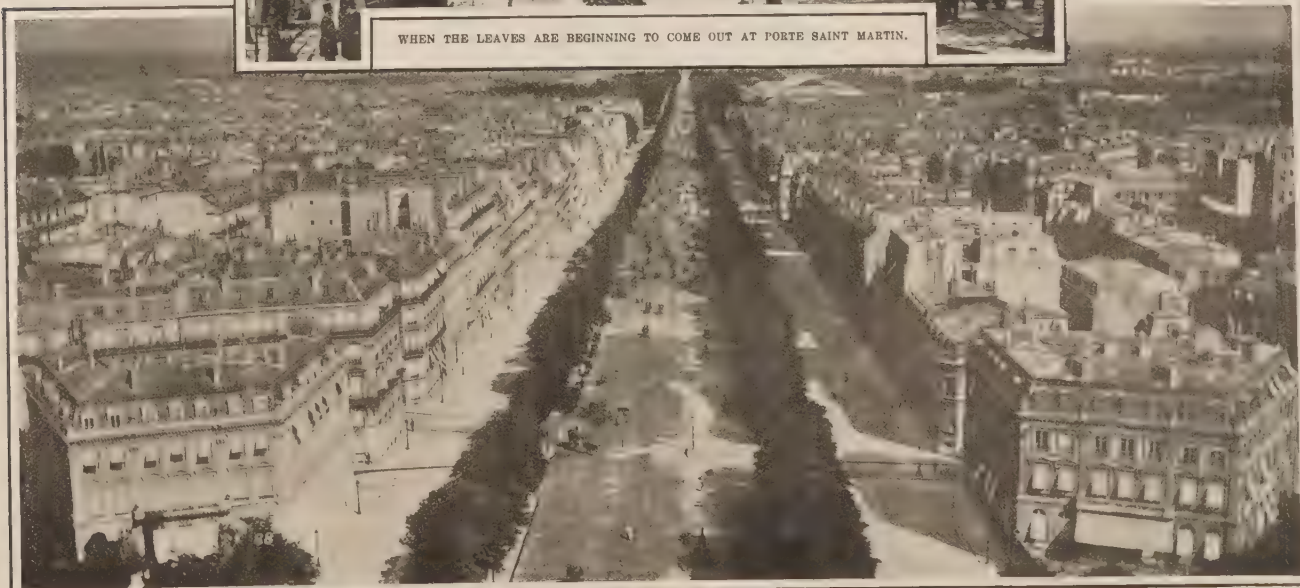
BOULEVARD DE LA MADELEINE  
ON A PLEASANT DAY  
IN SPRING.



BEAUTIFUL WHITE-MARBLE ALEX-  
ANDER BRIDGE ACROSS THE SEINE  
AND A JOYFUL PARISIAN CROWD.



WHEN THE LEAVES ARE BEGINNING TO COME OUT AT PORTE SAINT MARTIN.



LOOKING DOWN THE CHAMPS ELYSEES FROM THE ARC DE TRIOMPHE, SHOWING WHAT AN ATTRACTIVE WHITE CITY PARIS IS.

PARIS, THE MOST CHARMING OF ALL EUROPEAN CITIES.

THE GAYETY OF OUTDOOR LIFE IN THE NOTED FRENCH CAPITAL.—*Photographs from Eleanor Franklin. See opposite page.*



# The Story of Money, IV.—Curious Facts About Our National Treasury

By Gilson Willets

IF THE banks are the arteries of our money system; if cash is the life-blood circulating through the banking media; then in this system there must be one central source of life—a heart. That heart is the United States Treasury Department. As long as all is well with the heart, national life goes on, just as in the case of the human body. From the national treasury, as the heart of the body politic, come the energizing currents without which not a single operation of the government could be carried on. While an individual is stronger or weaker according to the condition of the heart, a nation is stronger or weaker according to the condition of its central treasury. National existence in Spain has for years been somewhat feeble, because of the depleted condition of her treasury. The United States, on the other hand, is the nation of the lion heart, as will be shown in this story of our national exchequer.

Bankers promote national strength by safeguarding the money of individuals; financiers develop national strength by safeguarding the banks; the officials of the Treasury Department insure national strength by safeguarding the money of all the people—the public money. Let me therefore set down some of the more interesting facts relating to this centre of our financial system, the Federal pocket-book.

The Treasury Department is the most important branch of the government next to the State Department. It is the fiscal agency of the people. At its head is the Secretary of the Treasury, who, for a salary of twenty-two dollars a day, is responsible for the collecting and disbursing of a million and a half of dollars every day in the year, and for the custody all the time of more than a billion dollars in cash and bonds. The various secretaries of the last forty years have han-

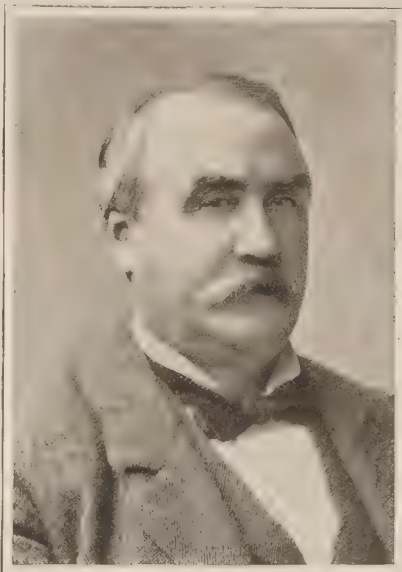
money; and the head of the firm does not usually attend himself to the actual physical work of paying. Was it the treasurer of the United States? No; because he is the manager of the concern, and managers do not usually pay the firms' bills with their own hands. The man who paid out all that two billion was the cashier of the concern, the comptroller of the

that one-cent account has made and is still making more trouble than the check for \$20,000,000 for the Philippines, or the check for \$40,000,000 for the Panama Canal rights.

A more recent one-cent case was a treasury check issued to the New York Maritime Exchange refunding excess of duties. That check was sold at auction as a curiosity, and still remains uncashed, thus making one more transaction for the nation's cashier to account for in his annual report of how he spent a million and a half every day. Mention of these one-cent cases is made to show the thoroughness of the treasury system. Payments are made in many parts of each State in the Union, and, though all the book-keeping is done at Washington, yet there is no confusion. So perfect is the system that it is but the work of a moment for Mr. Tracewell to furnish the facts relating to any account, however big or little, opened since the government began.

While Mr. Tracewell is the nation's cashier, we have, as the custodian of the people's money, the treasurer of the United States, Mr. Charles H. Treat. It was Mr. Treat and his predecessor, Mr. Ellis H. Roberts, who only recently completed the biggest financial transaction in the history of the whole world. Croesus, last King of the Lydians, richest man of his time, and far poorer than John D. Rockefeller at that, never knew anything like a transaction involving the sum of \$1,259,593,273.58¢. That was the sum reported by Mr. Roberts on hand on the day of his resignation. And after two months of counting, that whole sum, without a cent's variation, was turned over to Mr. Treat.

"In counting such a large sum of money," said Mr. Treat, when the counting was finished, "it is usually



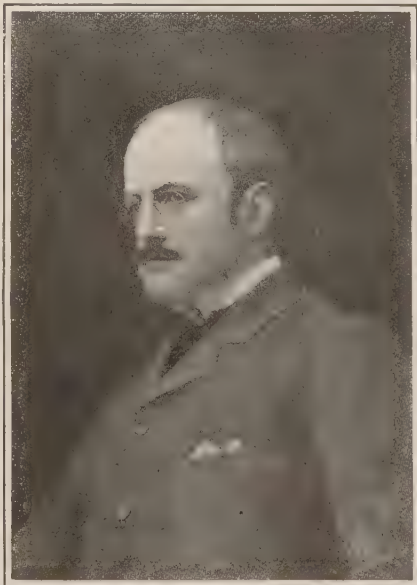
EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR WARNER MILLER, PRESIDENT SIERRA CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY.

treasury, Mr. Robert J. Tracewell. Mr. Tracewell is probably the only man in the world who spends a million and a half dollars every day of his life. Every time Mr. Tracewell pays out that million and a half he earns the munificent sum of \$15.06 for himself; for that is his daily wage for being the watch-dog of the people's money. The comptroller of the treasury is little known to the man in the street; but to whose wishes to get the smallest fraction of a dollar out of Uncle Sam's pocket-book, Mr. Tracewell is mighty well known.

Have you a bill against the government? Your bill, even if for only one cent, must bear Mr. Tracewell's O. K., as comptroller of the treasury, before payment will be made. For it is he who pays the nation's debts. Once he O. K.'s your bill, you will get the money sure as death. As for the payment of a bill for



GUY EVERETT WELLS, PROMINENT ATTORNEY OF NEW YORK.



HON. J. A. BENSEL, COMMISSIONER DEPARTMENT OF DOCKS AND FERRIES, NEW YORK.

one cent, that's not a joke. It's twice a reality. A check for one cent was issued to Grover Cleveland at the end of his last term, for the balance of salary due him as President. Cleveland has never cashed that check. It hangs in a frame in his house at Princeton. As long as it remains in that frame the account remains unclosed on Mr. Tracewell's books. Hence

next to impossible to make the actual amount of money agree with the books. But this count is in perfect harmony with the books, even to the fractional part of a cent. The two-thirds of a cent which appear in the total, result from a divided coupon forming part of the treasury holdings. When the treasurer of the United States went out of office at the close of Cleveland's administration, people thought it a wonderful thing that the funds of the treasury should be so near the billion mark. But now a billion seems small as compared with the total sum in the treasury vaults. The last count of the funds in the treasury occurred in 1897, and lasted eight months. The present count was accomplished much more rapidly because of an improved system of counting. This count was entirely devoid of surprises—no discoveries of a sensational nature, no queer happenings—something extraordinary in such cases."

Having received the public funds, the next duty of the Treasury Department is their safe custody. For this purpose the department uses the treasury vaults at Washington and the vaults of the nine sub-treasuries at Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis, New York, San Francisco, and Philadelphia. The vaults at the treasury building at Washington are guarded day and night by old soldiers under a captain and a lieutenant. Each guard carries a six-shooter, not for pretty, but for use on any living target that presents itself during any one of his quarter-hour patrols. Some further idea of how the public money is guarded is adduced in the fact that if an employé is found with even a strip of waste paper from one of the "distinctive" sheets on which greenbacks are printed, he is liable to imprisonment for fifteen years and a fine of \$5,000. As a matter of fact, however, no employé has ever attempted to steal money



MR. FRANK TILFORD, BANKER, NEW YORK CITY.

dled altogether the incomprehensible sum of \$45,000,000,000. What is more, during all that time less than a quarter of a million dollars were lost in the Treasury Department.

During any one week of the present year the treasury officials expended more than was required to maintain the entire public service for the whole year of 1805. The money collected by the treasury last year, in round figures, was \$540,000,000. The total amount expended in the same twelvemonth was \$582,000,000. We spent thus \$42,000,000 more than we took in; but full \$40,000,000 of the excess of expenditure over revenue is accounted for in the single check given in payment for the Panama Canal property.

The biggest bill collected by the treasury was \$261,000,000 for customs; the second largest bill collected was for \$232,000,000 for internal revenue; then \$9,000,000 was taken in for the sale of public lands, and \$37,000,000 for various small matters. The largest bill paid in the same time was \$142,000,000 for pensions; then \$115,000,000 for our army and \$102,000,000 for our navy. To Indians there was paid a little matter of \$10,000,000; and for the interest on the public debt \$24,000,000. Finally, the treasury expended \$186,000,000 for mere miscellaneous "items." If we count all the dollars paid out by the treasury since Mr. Roosevelt entered the White House we find that the sum is equal to the sum of all the money in the country at the present time—or about two billion.

Now what one man in the Treasury Department at Washington paid out all its hard cash—all that two billion—in the last four years? Was it the secretary? No; because the secretary corresponds to the head of a great banking or commercial concern engaged in the business of making and distributing



from the Treasury Department in the money-manufacturing rooms.

Money is not the only thing the department has to do with. Valuable aids to commerce and trade are also part of the treasury work. There's the Light-house Service, for example, maintaining 1,100 light-houses and beacon lights, and forty-two lightships, and 5,000 bell and gas buoys, all at a cost of \$4,000,000 a year. And there's the Life-saving Service, with its 250 stations and its 2,000 surfmen—a service which in a quarter of a century has saved property to the value of \$200,000,000, not to speak of losing only twenty lives of each 5,000 imperiled. Then there's the Marine Hospital Service, or National Health Bureau, with its dozen national quarantine stations—a service that took charge of New Orleans last summer and restored the confidence of the people at a time when yellow jack was about to precipitate a panic. And there's the office of the supervising architect, the biggest architect office in the world, where 350 existing public buildings were planned and their construction superintended, at a cost of \$120,000,000.

Altogether the department employs more than thirty thousand persons, representing a population larger than that of a city like Schenectady. Five thousand persons are employed in the treasury building at Washington—and among such employes, formerly, were such well-known men as Eli Perkins, the humorist; John Burroughs, the poet of nature; Walt Whitman; and William D. O'Connor, of the Life-saving Service, whose untimely death deprived the country of a brilliant novelist.

To go back to those fascinating vaults in the treasury building and in the nine sub-treasures—all the government indebtedness is paid out of the surplus cash in those vaults. Yet not a single one-dollar greenback can be taken out of any of the vaults until Congress has appropriated one dollar for a specific purpose. The Supreme Court may render judgments, but not a cent can it draw to pay on any such judgment until Congress makes the appropriation. Furthermore, any money thus appropriated may be used only for the distinct purpose specified. As an instance of this, Congress not long ago appropriated seventy-five dollars to buy a cow. The animal was bought for sixty dollars; yet not a cent of the fifteen dollars balance could be used to feed the cow.

Our largest debt as a nation is, of course, the interest-bearing public debt, which now amounts to \$895,000,000. Our wisest financiers agree that it is necessary for a country to pledge the future, to charge another generation with a part of the burden which it is not convenient for us to bear. So we "negotiate" loans. We borrow the money either at home or abroad. Our first loan came from France, and was for the sum of \$181,500. Since then we have borrowed, of other nations and of ourselves, the enormous sum of \$6,700,000,000—and never once "fallen down" when interest was due. Imagine the money we have paid to ourselves or to other nations since the close of the Civil War, when our public debt amounted to \$3,350,000,000! How ready the people are to borrow from themselves! How gladly they will lend their money to themselves was shown a few years ago, when \$200,000,000 war bonds were issued as a popular loan. That loan was subscribed for over and over again, the total of applications amounting to \$1,365,000,000—mostly from small bidders. The people knew the resources of their national treasury; they knew that the heart of the money system was all right.

"All we need now," says Lyman J. Gage, former Secretary of the Treasury, "is a more elastic currency system. We should appoint a national commission for currency reform. To put the matter in a nutshell—our most urgent monetary need now is a modification of the present currency system so that it would automatically place money (currency) where most needed in time of stress, and as automatically return it in time of plenty to its place of issue for redemption."

Mr. Gage is only one of a thousand financiers and bankers of long experience and high standing in this country who are constantly planning ways to safeguard the two billion dollars, the life-blood of the nation. Meantime the heart of the system, the treasury, goes right on supplying money and more money for circulation through the banks to the people who return it to the banks for safe keeping and for still further circulation. We keep money on the move. The man who has not can have the use of that which his neighbor has. That's how we come to be the Nation of the Lion Heart.

## The Men Who Own the Metropolis.

REAL ESTATE is, and always will be, one of the safest of investments. But where will real estate yield highest profit? Where but in greater New York and its trolley-connected suburbs—with its five billions of dollars' worth of real estate and its five millions of inhabitants? For the metropolis means the money centre—the place where property increases in value day by day through the necessity for more homes, and hence through constant spending of cash for real estate.

But how can you—who live in the South or the middle West or in New England or the Northwest, or wherever this paper is read—how can you invest your little money in this New York suburban real estate that everybody wants to buy and on which everybody wants a house? It may be you can invest \$500 or only \$100 in this way. Or perhaps you wish to make such investment by paying \$5 a month, or



MR. L. W. SPEAR, PROMINENT REAL-ESTATE OPERATOR, NEW YORK.

only \$1.25 a week. But, again, how make such investment? Shall you buy a single lot? It would hardly pay you. Besides, you would be harassed with legal details and expense.

But there is now a company in New York that attends to all the details for you in such matters in such a way that you have not a cent of expense. That is, the company invests your money for you in New York suburban real estate, guaranteeing you interest of six per cent. and fifty per cent. of net profits accruing from purchase of real estate and erection and sale of suburban homes—and you can withdraw your money at any time.

This company is Spear's Realty Corporation, Luther Wesley Spear, president. Mr. Spear himself has successfully passed the third degree of microscopic scrutiny as to character; and his corporation has been X-rayed, as it were, as to financial standing. And both the man and the company have been found all-worthy of the full confidence of the small investors of this country wherever they live.

Mr. Spear has already proved that he will do what he says he'll do—and here's his proposition to you, in his own words:

"Thousands of houses can be built in greater New York and suburbs, and sold quickly for a good profit. We can use \$100,000 in this way, and make \$300,000 or \$400,000 in two or three years. To do this I have formed my 'New Home Building Syndicate'. This syndicate plan involves 1,000 interests of \$100 each. It gives the man who can invest from \$100 to \$500 an opportunity to put this small sum in a real-estate investment that will be safe, make a good profit, and be withdrawn when needed. The \$100 interests can be paid for all cash at 10 per cent. discount, or \$90 net; or they may be paid in installments of \$5 a month. A bond is issued by my company to each investor showing the interest the holder holds in the entire real estate purchased, and stipulating: First, six per cent. per annum accumulating interest; second, fifty per cent. of the net profits to be divided among all investors; third, no expense whatever to investors for managing and selling the real estate; fourth, all real estate or cash to be held in trust as security for all investors."

Such is Mr. Spear's offer to you, every statement having been proved good and true by those who have already invested. It is a splendid money-making offer for the reader in any part of this Union. For, to hold an interest in real estate and in the building and sale of homes in and near the metropolis, means money quickly multiplied, and hence large profits. The reader cannot do better than join Mr. Spear's syndicate at once by taking a \$100 interest for \$90, or a \$500 interest for \$450 on the admirable conditions and easy terms named above. Be one of the men—or women—who own the metropolis of America, addressing, for this purpose, Spear's Realty Corporation, 171 Broadway, New York City, Luther Wesley Spear, president.

## Most Nervous People in the World.

MORE AND more the health of the American people is receiving needed attention. In the Lowell Institute, Boston, Dr. James Jackson Putnam, M.D., professor of neurology in the Harvard Medical School, Boston, is delivering a course of eight lectures on "Certain Prevalent Nervous Derangements and the Outlook for their Prevention." He ranks among the first of living authorities on nervousness. Americans are the most nervous people in the world, which means both that they are the most vital, living, forceful people, because people live more in their nerves than in their muscles, but also means that Americans are most exposed to debility by excessive emotionalism and by over-work. Frenzied finance, as a characteristic of business, means "bedlam" to many business men. The number of professional men who are breaking down in youth and middle life is steadily increas-

ing. Professor Putnam says that "the tendencies of the present day are to increase nervous sensitiveness," that this is pre-eminently a nervous age. Worry, not work, is the great danger, and it has been said to be "characteristic of modern life." Professor Putnam also says that "the whole problem of the relation of the mind to the body needs re-statement." In such re-statement will be found the secret of the growth of so-called Christian Science, and also the correction of its errors.

## Leslie's Weekly Poem Highly Honored.

IT WILL interest the many readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY to learn that among the few precious documents inclosed in the corner-stone of the fine monument to the late President McKinley, now being erected at Canton, O., was the printed copy of a poem by our well-known contributor, Miss Minna Irving. The verses first appeared in our issue of June 23d, 1900, under the title, "McKinley's Mascot Band." The following letter explains how the poem was selected for the honor of inclosure in the monument's base:

CANTON, O., November, 1905.

MISS MINNA IRVING, NEW YORK CITY:

My dear Miss Irving—You will undoubtedly be interested, probably pleased, to learn that a copy of your poem entitled "McKinley's Mascot Band" was accepted by the trustees of the National McKinley Memorial Association as our contribution to the very limited number of almost sacred documents deposited in the box of the corner-stone of the monument, which was laid to-day. While conveying this information, permit me to add that it was my scrap-book copy—the only one I had for preservation. I wish I might have another to replace it. And now, I feel that if you would give us an autograph copy of this poem on one side of one sheet of paper, it would be a desirable souvenir which we would frame and hang in our room among many others from all parts of this country.

Yours very truly, THE GRAND ARMY BAND.

Perry van Horne, Manager.

The unusual circumstances above related add new meaning and interest to this poem and justify its reprinting in these columns. It reads as follows:

McKINLEY'S MASCOT BAND.

(The President's home band from Canton has played at every nomination in his political career, and was a leading feature at the Philadelphia convention.)

I harnessed up the old gray mare  
Upon convention day,  
And found the Quaker City dressed  
In flags and streamers gay.  
To vote, upon November next,  
For silver I had planned,  
But that was ere I heard it play—  
McKinley's mascot band.

I never cared for fancy trills;  
I like the songs I know—  
The melodies that thrill my heart  
With thoughts of long ago—  
"Suwanee River," "Home, Sweet Home,"  
"John Brown," and "Dixie's Land."  
The honest Yankee airs it played—  
McKinley's mascot band.

Oh, half the world might talk a year  
And never change my mind,  
But something in the music touched  
A chord that's hard to find.  
It played the tunes of auld lang syne  
And made me understand  
A ballot is a solemn thing—  
McKinley's mascot band.

A voter holds within his hand  
Old Glory's power and pride,  
And should not be in haste to change  
A leader true and tried.  
We need a careful captain yet  
The state-ship to command;  
All this and more its music said—  
McKinley's mascot band.

The man who sent the starry flag  
To victory on the sea  
And built the nation's credit up  
Is good enough for me.  
The North and South as brothers now  
Are marching hand in hand  
Together to its stirring strains—  
McKinley's mascot band.

MINNA IRVING.

## Found Out

A TRAINED NURSE DISCOVERED ITS EFFECT.

NO ONE is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee a nurse of Wilkes-Barre, Penn., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for they drank it altogether in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks, after using Postum, I found I was much benefited, and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion."

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used."

"I observe a curious fact about Postum used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness."

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They most always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled fifteen or twenty minutes and served with cream, when it is certainly a delicious beverage."

"There's a reason" for Postum



## Four Hundred Thousand Home-seekers in the West



THE BEGINNINGS OF A SETTLEMENT ON THE PRAIRIES OF OKLAHOMA.

FOUR HUNDRED thousand home-seekers will this spring cross the Mississippi River, westward bound. They are going to farms in the middle West, and are paying higher prices for land than ever before known in the plains region.

"The land craze of the prairies is becoming exciting," said a Nebraska banker. "Our bank had about ten thousand acres of land, costing us forty dollars an acre. We received eight per cent. interest in rents. Now it is worth eighty dollars an acre, which makes the rent four per cent. We are selling it—but it may be worth one hundred dollars an acre in a year from now."

A London paper sent a correspondent from the home office to investigate the land craze. He has been up into the Northwest and has investigated the Canadian boom. "The whole country appears to be for sale," said he, when making his tour through the middle West. "The land from the Red River to the north pole is on the market. I found ministers on small salaries paying installments on land purchases in Assiniboia, school teachers speculating in Dakota, and railroad men buying Oklahoma land on margins. Signs along the railways tell of land for sale and money to loan if you buy. It seems that the investor is to be caught going and coming. I am writing my paper to warn English investors against the land craze—for there is coming a period of depression that will cause much loss to speculators."

But the trains run west from Chicago in four sections; the land agents are selling farms by the dozen in every town between Missouri and the Pecos valley. Whole train-loads of settlers' household goods are hauled down into the Panhandle of Texas. Ranches are giving way to farms. Towns are springing up where cattle grazed last year. New railways are projected across open reaches of plain. Everybody is interested in real estate and hopes to see the prices climb higher.

"Our bank lost \$115,000 in deposits in one week from land buyers' checks," said a Kansas banker. "We gained, however, \$15,000 in deposits on the week's business, owing to the sales made. It is simply a swapping of accounts. I am afraid that the top will come, though, and then we shall suffer."

Four years ago a man bought a square mile of land two hundred miles west of Kansas City and ten miles from a railway for \$16,000. He sold three-fourths of it the other day for \$24,000, with no improvements made nor any material change in the surrounding conditions. It is a sample of the land craze. No definite figures can be given of the number going to various sections. A well-informed railway man of St. Paul places the "home-seekers" traveling over the Northern Pacific, Great Northern, and "Soo" lines at 100,000. A competent estimate of the Southwest travel

places it at 175,000. Through the Omaha gateway are going, probably, 60,000 more. Canada takes the others.

It is no uncommon thing for a quarter-section (160

These prices are forty to fifty per cent. higher than six years ago. "Four years ago I lived in central Nebraska," said a Denver capitalist. "I went two counties west and bought three thousand acres of land.

Two years later I sold it for an advance of five dollars an acre—forty per cent. on my investment. I took the profits and with my family spent a year in a trip around the world—and then did not get rid of nearly all. I am buying land yet farther west, for every foot of grass and farming land between the Rocky Mountains and the Missouri River will be in increasing demand as the years go by."

All this and much more is related to the home-seeker by the voluble real-estate agents who wait on the station platforms. The agent of to-day is the same old optimistic boomer of 1885, only with a more important manner and a different set of agricultural terms. He talks of "dry farming," semi-arid lands, "rice belts," and "alfalfa profits." He greets with the same old eagerness the tanned, travel-stained man who leaves the chair car with a small hand-bag and an inquiring expression of countenance. He has a printed pamphlet with a bewildering list of 500 or more farms for sale, and he will gladly board and lodge the stranger, besides taking him on inspection tours, in order to keep him away from rivals. The fascination of a prospective two per cent. commission on sales is sufficient inducement.

Recently the land office at Minot, N. D., has held the record for homestead entries, with 8,770 in the last fiscal year. Woodward, Okla., is second with 4,350, and Dodge City, Kan., a close third. In the past two years the booms in public land, or homestead settlements, have been in a district reaching from the British Columbia line down to Oklahoma, in a district just beyond the Missouri River. The boom which has been on at Woodward, Okla., for about two years is subsiding, but in western South Dakota, between the Missouri River and the Black Hills, and in western (and especially northwestern) North Dakota, is the liveliest kind of business.

The settlers' movement in the West shows no indication of becoming less important. Railways, States, towns, immigration associations, real-estate men are more active than ever in seeking immigration. Natural population increase means need of place for overflow. Stocks, corporations, manufactories rise and fall—land is eternal. With the modern understanding of soil and climate, with the discovery of crops that grow whether much or little rain falls, the farmer cannot fail, and he will move so long as cheaper land exists than that which he possesses. When there is no cheaper land—he will move, anyhow; this perennial exodus is a part of the West's life.

C. M. HARGER.



WESTERNERS SETTING OUT FOR THEIR NEW HOME.



EXCURSION OF HOME-SEEKERS BOUND FOR THE STATE OF WASHINGTON.

acres) in Oklahoma to sell for \$5,000. Lands in central Kansas and Nebraska are selling for fifty dollars to seventy dollars an acre. An eastern Dakota farmer wants sixty dollars an acre for a well-improved farm.

cheaper land exists than that which he possesses. When there is no cheaper land—he will move, anyhow; this perennial exodus is a part of the West's life.

C. M. HARGER.



SETTLERS' GOODS UNLOADED ON THE STATION PLATFORM AT AN OKLAHOMA TOWN.





EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE IN THE PACIFIC COAST METROPOLIS.

STATELY AVENUE UP CALIFORNIA-STREET HILL STREWN WITH DEBRIS BY THE SEISMIC SHOCKS, AND FIERCE FLAMES COMPLETING THE RUIN OF THE SHATTERED BUILDINGS—NEW \$3,000,000 FAIRMONT HOTEL SEEN ON TOP OF HILL WAS SAVED, THOUGH SCORCHED.—*Drawn especially for Leslie's Weekly.*





CAMP CAMERON, TWO MILES NORTH OF WASHINGTON, WHERE THE REGIMENT WAS STATIONED IN 1861.



REVIEW OF THE SEVENTH IN WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK, IN 1852.

COL. DANIEL APPLETON, COMMANDING THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.  
From the painting by Creifeld.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT ARMORY, AT SIXTY-SEVENTH STREET AND PARK AVENUE.—A. E. Dunn.



FORT FEDERAL HILL, NEAR BALTIMORE, GARRISONED BY THE SEVENTH, 1862-3.

## NEW YORK CITY'S MOST FAMOUS REGIMENT.

THE SEVENTH CELEBRATES ON MAY 5TH THE HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY OF ITS ORGANIZATION.

## THE SEVENTH

WITH the glint of moving steel and the trumpet's stirring peal,  
And the fife's complaining shrilly, and the crash of rolling drums,  
And the gleam of crimson cords, and the sound of clanking swords,  
Brave and steady, always ready, lo! the gallant Seventh comes.  
Many a girlish bosom thrills under furbelows and frills  
As the ranks of gray-clad soldiers swing so proudly into sight;  
Many a boyish heart beats high as the battle-flags go by,  
Every faded fold the record of a long-remembered fight.

WOULD you know the Seventh's story? 'Tis a tale of martial glory  
Since at duty's call it fell in line a hundred years ago.  
In the neat and trim array of the uniform of gray,  
With the rows of shining buttons and the gloves and belts of snow.  
Flower of all the city's youth, trained to chivalry and truth,  
From pursuits of peace they gathered to the duties of the drill;  
Death since then has taken toll from the Seventh's muster-roll,  
But the regiment unbroken to a man is marching still.

GUARDIAN of the Empire State and its treasures rich and great,  
It has borne its shield with honor through the battle-smoke and flame.  
Savage riots it has met with the leveled bayonet,  
And a century's growth of laurels twines around the Seventh's name.  
In the camp, or on review, or upon the avenue  
On parade, its matchless marching and its gay and dashing air,  
And its braid and buttons smart, capture every maiden's heart.  
Proving once again the saying that the brave deserve the fair.

OH, IT cannot be denied that the Seventh is our pride!  
We adore the dauntless bearing of its members, rank and file.  
They are heroes every inch, they were never known to flinch,  
And in military tactics they are winners by a mile.  
There is measured music sweet in the tramping of their feet,  
And their soldierly appearance is a picture to the eye;  
And you know it by the loud, frantic cheering of the crowd,  
And the waving of our kerchiefs when the Seventh passes by. TARRYTOWN.



**Asthma** Complete relief.  
natural sleep, vigorous health,  
permanent cure. FREE Book 23A. Write  
P. HAROLD HAYES, BUFFALO, N. Y.





### THE SAN FRANCISCO CALAMITY.

BEACH WHERE THE HOMELESS REFUGEES CAMPED AFTER THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE—CLIFF HOUSE IN THE DISTANCE AND ADOLPH SUTRO'S RESIDENCE IN CENTRE BACKGROUND.—*Photographed for Leslie's Weekly by Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



**HORLICK'S MALTED MILK**

**For All Ages**

4th—"The soldier seeking reputation at the cannon's mouth."

On the march, in the tent, in the hospital and on shipboard Horlick's Malted Milk has proved unequalled for tissue-building and restoring strength. A delightful, recuperative drink for the invalid and aged, the sick, wounded, and convalescent. Pure, rich milk, from our sanitary dairies, with the extract of the malted cereals, in powder form, prepared instantly by stirring in water. More nutritious and digestible than tea, coffee or cocoa.

In Lunch Tablet form also. A healthy confection, and a convenient lunch for professional and busy people. At all druggists.

A sample, wet pocket lunch case, also booklet, giving valuable recipes, sent free if mentioned.

ASK FOR HORLICK'S; others are imitations.

Horlick's Malted Milk Co.,  
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.  
London, England. Montreal, Canada.

**TO YOUR HEALTH**

**Underberg**  
**BOONEKAMP**  
**Bitters**

Drink the old toast in good Underberg Boonekamp Bitters and insure these three blessings for yourself and friends—Appetite—Digestion—Health.

Enjoyable as a Cocktail and better for you.

Over 6,000,000 bottles imported to U. S.

Sold everywhere.  
Bottled only by H. Underberg  
Albrecht, Rheinfelden, Germany, since 1846.

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## See America First

Her natural wonders surpass those of any found in the Old World. They are all interesting and none more so than

## Mammoth Cave AND Colossal Cavern

These wonderful Caverns are visited annually by thousands of tourists from this country and abroad. They are pronounced by scientists the most magnificent work of nature to be found in the World. Their location is 100 miles south of Louisville, Ky. Let us send you an illustrated 48 page booklet descriptive of these remarkable wonders.

C. L. STONE, Gen'l Pass. Agent

**Louisville & Nashville R. R.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**MENNER'S BORATED TALCUM**

**TOILET POWDER**

A Positive Relief  
For  
**PRICKLY HEAT,  
CHAFING,  
AND  
SUNBURN,** and all ailments of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNER COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

## Mining Notes of Special Interest.

THE HEAVY demand for zinc makes that metal valuable, and the many mines in Colorado are behind in orders. Zinc will become the third metal in value in that State this year.

THE MINING world has its eyes fixed on copper, and that will be the chief of the baser metals for a generation. Some well-posted men declare that the demand will so far exceed the supply that the price of copper will rise to unheard-of figures within a few years.

THE COLORADO production of copper will make this year notable. A new-process establishment in Denver will swallow all the copper ore it can get. There is copper in abundance in Colorado, though few of the lodes have been worked. Experts assert that Colorado will be the "copper State" in ten years.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.  
Continued from page 431.

"K." St. Paul: Answer by letter.  
"P. S." Lowell, Mich.: Nothing is known of it on Wall Street. It is probably one of many such speculative propositions seeking a market.  
D. H., Saugerties: I understood that your inquiry referred to the progress being made on the Mogollon. That is the way your letter read.  
"G. M." Wheeling, W. Va.: I never heard of it, and nobody knows anything of it on Wall Street. If the boys have merit, they ought to find a ready sale at home, where the institution is best known, and where money is far more plentiful than it is in New York.

"H. S." Newark: I doubt if you can do much with the income bonds now except to hold them. Considering the wretched financial condition of the company, there was nothing left for you to do but to join the plan of reorganization. The company should still permit you to exercise your rights.

"Holder": The price you would realize for your Metropolitan Stock would depend upon how many of the assessments had been paid. If it is full-paid stock at 73 1/2, you would realize \$7,350, less broker's commission. If only 75 per cent. were paid, you would realize one-quarter less, of course.

"E. S." S. Mass.: This is one of the markets in which I had rather not be either long or short. It is safer to be out of it than in it. While Canadian Pacific is doing wonderfully well, its price has apparently disappointed the future, more particularly the competitive lines, now in contemplation, are pushed.

"B." Newark, N. J.: Your margin seems to be ample, unless there should be a panic, and that is less likely to come when the public is on the watch than when it is unlooked for. The recent squeeze in money has led to extensive liquidation, and if this continues, the strain will be relieved. Ontario and Western ultimately ought to give you satisfactory returns.

"Spec." Elmira: 1. The newest mining-camp in Nevada is known as Manhattan. It is in the rich pale which has developed remarkable wealth in the desert part of that State. 2. The Manhattan Nevada Gold Mines Company owns one of the prominent mines in the camp. The Eastern financial agents of the company are A. L. Wiener & Co., 90 Wall Street, New York. They are making very favorable reports on the property.

"N. M." Jersey City: 1. While Railway Steel Spring common pays 4 per cent., it must be borne in mind that it is meeting competition, and it is said will meet considerably more, as the Crucible Steel Company is about to engage in the manufacture of springs. This has been the only unfavorable disclosure recently. 2. I think well of Malt preferred. 3. Iron Pipe common has had an extraordinary advance. It is not usually a good time to buy stocks after they have doubled or trebled in price.

"B. B." Baltimore: 1. Greene Con. dividends are paid bi-monthly. The last dividend declared is payable April 30th to stockholders of April 15th. 2. New York Ontario and Western, I believe, has real value, with a promise of much higher figures unless the coal-trust investigation should depress the price of anthracite. It does not fluctuate as much as other stocks, perhaps, but is earning over 2 per cent., and pays year 1 1/2 per cent. I believe it will earn and pay more in due time.

"A. B." Brooklyn, N. Y.: 1. I understand that Union Bag has met increasing competition of late, and its statement showed a very small surplus over the dividends paid. It is said that the paper bag business is usually better in hard times, when people buy goods in small amounts, than in good times, when large packages are in demand. 2. The reduction of railroad passenger rates in Texas or any other State would hardly be regarded as a helpful factor by the railroads affected.

"W." Edgerton, Wis.: I see nothing in the stock of the Denver Drainage and Tunneling and Reduction Company to make it look

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25c a bottle.

THE BEST WORM LOZENGES FOR CHILDREN are BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMBIS. 25c. a box.

The Sohmer Piano is inferior to none, and is universally acknowledged to be superior to very many others offered at "prices which defy competition." When its merits are considered, it is the cheapest instrument in the market to-day.

Furnished with SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

**Insist upon getting CLUB COCKTAILS**  
—the original bottled brand. They're far superior to guesswork kind. You want the best—well, insist on getting CLUB.

Seven kinds—Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin and York.

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HARTFORD NEW YORK, LONDON

Intending purchasers of a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS, Patent, Piano and Self-Player combined, should not fail to examine the merits of the world-renowned

**SOHMER PIANOS**

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**"ANTI-CANCER"**  
THE NEW TOBACCO PIPE  
Diffuses smoke in mouth 10 to 20 degrees lower than temperature of mouth.  
Popular Grade, \$1.50; Special High Grade, \$3.00  
From your dealer or direct postpaid.  
THE "A-C" PIPE CO., 807 TIMES BLDG., N. Y.  
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Attractive. It is very heavily capitalized, and has yet to demonstrate that it can do what its prospectus indicates. In case you wished to dispose of your holdings, it might be a difficult thing to do so in an emergency, because the stock is not listed on any of our exchanges. 2. The stock market is full of gilded investments, but this is not a good time to load up. Note my weekly suggestions. "W. M. S." Chicago: Conflicting opinions are heard regarding the future of the iron industry. Many believe that they see signs of diminishing prosperity, while others, especially those connected with the Steel Foundry, declare that the boom is still progressing. Unless there is relaxation in the iron industry, and a general break in the market, the iron and steel stocks will not hold it, however, and in that event you may escape loss on your Steel Foundry. I would not hold it, however, for much of a profit.

"B." Phila.: 1. I do not know as anything else can be done in the matter, if the property is really in liquidation. 2. Unless you know something from the inside regarding its value, I would leave it alone. A large number of m in n shares are being offered for sale, many of them of little value. The effort to advance the price of Nevada-Utah on the curb has attracted attention. The property is highly speculative, and mining stocks in which you are interested seem to have merit, Gold Hill, Dominion Copper, and White Knob must be included.

"P." New York: 1. Distillers' Securities has been very considerably advanced during the past year or two. I called attention to its increasing earnings, and its merits, before it was made a dividend-payer. The company is very heavily capitalized, and is in the hands of those who have an eye out for a profit in Wall Street. While they are taking high prices, they are sometimes unloading. 2. I have little doubt that the day will come when the boom in the iron industry will cease. It is a fluctuating industry, as every one knows. The trust has been able to maintain prices on a profitable basis because it is a master of the art of combination and conciliation both at home and abroad. I do not regard anything as a good investment which is liable to extreme fluctuation. 3. Erie second preferred looks the most meritorious of the Erie stocks. The Erie carries an enormous load of obligations, but it is a great property, and its earning power is being rapidly developed. 4. I have not sufficient knowledge to justify advice. I would not be in a hurry to get into this market.

NEW YORK, April 26th, 1906. JASPER.

## Special Prizes for Photos.

ATTENTION is called to four new special pictorial contests in which the readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY are invited to engage. A prize of \$10 will be given for the best Decorative Day picture appearing not later than May 15th; a prize of \$10 for the picture, sent in by June 15th, which most truly expresses the spirit and significance of the Fourth of July; a prize of \$10 for the finest picture depicting Day after Day reaching us not later than November 15th; and a prize of \$10 for the most attractive Christmas picture furnished us by November 25th.

Our amateur prize photo contest has long been one of the successful features of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. The publishers have decided to establish an additional contest in which professionals, too, may take part.

Leslie's WEEKLY will accept for a prize of \$10 the best picture with News value furnished by any amateur or professional. For every other News picture accepted for use \$2 will be paid. All photographs should be accompanied by a very brief statement of the events depicted, for explanation but not for publication.

LESLE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. We offer a prize of \$5 for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, a second prize of \$3 for the picture next in merit, and a prize of \$2 for the one which is third in point of excellence; the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and to that which bears a special relation to news events. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. A contestant may submit any number of photographs at one time. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for their return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and \$1 will be paid for each photograph we may use. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing except the name and address of the sender should appear on the back of the photograph, except when letter postage is paid, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the makers. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Matted papers are not suitable for reproduction. Photographs entered are not always used. They are subject to return if they are ultimately found unavailable in making up the photographic contest. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance for the news features of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners. The contest is open to all readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, whether subscribers or not. All photographs accepted and paid for by LESLIE'S WEEKLY become its property and therefore will not be returned.

## "SUCCESS" AUTOMOBILE, \$250.00

Practical, durable, safe. Built on a buggy principle—light, strong, steel-tired. Automobile Runabout. Invented by a man who has 10 years' experience in automobile construction. A good hill climber—takes a 30 per cent. grade. Speed from 4 to 25 miles per hour. Write for descriptive literature to "Success" Automobile Mfg. Co., 632 DeBaliviere Avenue, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**Pierik's LATEST THIN MODEL Watches**

A FINE 14KT. SOLID GOLD LADIES' THIN WATCH, \$40

This Ladies' 14kt. Solid Gold Watch is the thinnest watch ever made at a moderate price that will keep accurate time. These watches are made in Geneva, and are considered the best timepieces ever offered for the money. We can positively guarantee them to keep most excellent time. The dial is about the same size as a silver watch. We engrave monogram of three letters without extra charge. Price, \$40.00

This watch is made in solid 14kt. gold only.

(Illustrations actual size.)

THIS GENTLEMEN'S THIN, 14KT. SOLID GOLD WATCH, \$45.00

For the price this is the best and thinnest watch ever made that will keep accurate time. This watch is also made in Geneva, same as Ladies' size. We guarantee these watches to be accurate timekeepers in every way.

We will exchange them any time without one year and money express charges. If they are defective, we engrave monogram of three letters without charge. This size is made in different grades as follows:

14kt. Solid Gold Case and extra quality Movement	\$72.50
14kt. Solid Gold Case and fine quality Movement	\$80.00
14kt. Solid Gold Case and medium quality Movement	\$85.00
22-Year Gold Thin Case and medium quality Movement	\$120.00

We are also agents for the finest of Patek Philippe Watches, the finest watches made in the world.

Send for our great new Jewelery Catalogue, describing the finest and best Watches made in the world, and showing thousands of designs in Jewelry, Embroid Goods, Silverware, Novelties, etc. The finest catalogue ever limited.

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THE HIGHEST PRICE BUT THE FINEST QUALITY.

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We may live without conscience, and live without art;  
We may live without friends;  
We may live without books;  
BUT civilized man cannot live without

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## THE LIQUEUR OF POLITE SOCIETY



## LIQUEUR Pères Chartreux

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Sole Agents for United States.

## Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Herald," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THE ANCIENT ORDER of United Workmen, one of the oldest and strongest of the fraternal bodies, with a membership of over 400,000, is one of the latest and most conspicuous of these fraternal societies to succumb to the necessity for an increase in rates with its old members. At a meeting held a few weeks ago, the Illinois grand lodge of the United Workmen decided to raise the insurance rates of the order in that State for members more than fifty-five years old. The increase will make the rates thirty-five per cent. higher than at present. The alleged cause for the action was the inability to meet death claims that had accrued during the past three months. The New York State jurisdiction of the Workmen has increased the insurance rate for its members in this State by almost one hundred per cent., and many members are resigning because of it. The Supreme Lodge has agreed to assist in liquidating the New York State jurisdiction's indebtedness, which amounts to some \$700,000. In a letter to every member, August Steinbicker, grand master workman, says that, "after the completion of this month's payment, no claim over six months old will remain unpaid." One is moved to contrast this promise with the practice of all the standard life companies in paying death claims within ten to thirty days after proofs are filed. It is quite possible that by these increases in the rates for old members the United Workmen may tide over the present crisis and perpetuate itself for a few years longer; but the financial weakness disclosed in these sudden and unjust assessment advances is inherent in the system itself, and will prove fatal soon or late.

"B." Matawan, N. J.: I regard the Casualty Company of America with favor. It has an excellent conservative management. "B." Augusta, Ga.: I do not regard it very favorably. It has passed through several emergencies. There are older and stronger companies. "Small Policy." Cleveland: 1. Most of the large companies do not care to issue small fractional policies, but none is inclined to turn anything down at present. 2. The Prudential of Newark, issues policies, small or large. 3. You would get a more satisfactory answer, so far as details are concerned, if you would write directly to the Prudential as to the terms, the time of payment, etc. By simply placing your name on the margin of the Prudential's announcement on this page, and sending it to the home office in Newark, N. J., you could readily and quickly get the information. "Inquirer." Cincinnati: 1. The insurance booklets to which you allude must be those printed by the Spectator Company, 135 William Street, N. Y. They include registers of accident insurance, life associations, of fire and life-line companies. One refers to dividends in old insurance, showing premiums received, dividends paid, and surplus accumulated by twenty-seven American level-premium companies. These little booklets, bound in paper, are sold at a nominal figure. You can address the Spectator Company and get any or all of them by mail. They are compiled with great care and accuracy. 2. I know of no such school.

"B. P." Toledo: 1. The recent developments regarding the Northwestern Mutual Life have caused disquiet among its policy-holders. It is not pleasant to know that relatives of the president of the company have been making loans on insurance policies at a much higher rate of interest than loans made by the company itself. Nor is it pleasant to read that the tontine policies fail to yield the estimated returns. For a long time it was the boast of the Northwestern that the surplus, under its tontine policies, was much greater than in most other companies. But this boast will not be heard so often hereafter. No policy-holder should accept an agent's estimate. It is far better to guarantee a certain return, as most of the leading companies do. 2. I would not send the proxy to Lawson. If you will send it to me I will endeavor to use it in a proper manner. A number of policy-holders in the New York Life and Mutual Life have asked me to accept their proxies.

"H." West Norfolk, Conn.: 1. The recent statement, by President Morton, of the Equitable Life regarding the large number of withdrawals of small policy-holders from the company, was a very frank acknowledgment of the fact that the insurance investigation has scared off a great many policy-holders. I do not believe that this distrust is justified. The figures that President Morton gives show that the company is on a much better footing in reference to economics and organization than ever before. No one questions its solvency. It has a very large surplus, and it is in much better condition, therefore, to give you profitable returns than any other company in which you might take a new policy. The advantages you have secured by membership in the association would be sacrificed if you gave up your policy now. I believe that the dividend will be as large as you could expect from any new company. I would not recommend changing at this time. 2. Of the New England companies, the Massachusetts Mutual, of Springfield, stands high.

## The Hermit

\$513.00 Clear Profit in 51 Days from an investment of \$100.00 is the result from the operation of one of our Box Ball Alloys at Sullivan, Ind. Why not go into this business yourself? You may enjoy similar results; any way it is worth a try. offers big results on the investment. Will pay big in any town. 2000 now in use. This is so Gambling device, but a splendid Bowling Game for amusement and physical exercise. Patented by the best people of both sexes. Booklet and information free. WRITE TO-DAY. American Box Ball Co., 1800 Van Buren St., Indianapolis, Ind.

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**b. Blankenburg (Schwarzatal) Deutschland.**

## Leaves from the diary of the late JOHN SMITH

**January 1<sup>st</sup> 1906**

*I am going to begin the New Year by taking out a Policy in The Prudential. No more lying awake nights and worrying days about the future for me I am going to make the future safe at least for the family.*

**February 4<sup>th</sup> 1906**

*I must take out that Prudential policy this month without fail*

**March 1<sup>st</sup> 1906**

*Was reminded by seeing an advertisement of The Prudential Company, that I had not yet taken out that Policy. Must do it at once*

**MORNING NEWS**

March 18th, 1906

The affairs of John Smith, who passed away so suddenly a week ago, are being wound up. The estate is heavily involved. He left his family without life insurance.

**THE PRUDENTIAL HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBALTAR**

## The Prudential

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA  
Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey.

**JOHN F. DRYDEN** President  
**Home Office NEWARK, N. J.**

Write your name and address on the margin of this leaf and send it in for information and Rates of Policies, Dept. 5





THE LITTLE DARLING.

THE KIND LADY—"And which is the older—your little brother or your little sister?"  
SMALL GIRL—"Oh, I guess Jimmy's de oldest, 'cause he kin' keep de quietest after he's bin licked."

Wilson—

The only whiskey that places a complete, guaranteed analysis on each & every bottle—  
See back label!

That's All!



**Mullins Steel Boat**—Color Boats, Row Boats, Fishing and Fishing Boats.  
built of steel with air chambers in each end like a life boat. Faster, more buoyant, practically indestructible, don't leak, dry out and are absolutely safe. They can't sink. No caulking, no painting, no rust. Highly endorsed by sportsmen. Ideal boat for pleasure, sunning, sports, parties, etc. THE W. H. MULLINS COMPANY, 117 Franklin St., Salem, Ohio.

Improved  
**BOSTON GARTER**  
THE STANDARD FOR GENTLEMEN  
ALWAYS EASY  
The Name "BOSTON GARTER" is stamped on every loop—  
The *Velvet Grip* CUSHION BUTTON CLASP  
Lies flat to the leg—never Slips, Tears nor Unfastens  
ample pair, Silk 50c., Cotton 25c. Mailed on receipt of price.  
GEO. FROST CO., Makers, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.  
THE "VELVET GRIP" PATENT HAS BEEN SUSTAINED BY THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT

The Truth  
Can be told about  
**Great Western Champagne**  
—the Standard of American Wines  
There is nothing to conceal in its production. It is Pure Grape Juice, fermented and aged to exact perfection for healthfulness, possessing the bouquet and flavor that connoisseurs desire.  
"Of the six American Champagnes exhibited at the Paris exposition of 1900, the GREAT WESTERN was the only one that received a GOLD MEDAL."  
PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,  
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Sold by respectable wine dealers everywhere.

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ANTI-BLOTTING, FEDERATION HOLDER  
ORMISTON & GLASS LONDON

INCHES 1 2 3 4 1/2  
**100 Key-West Havana Seconds \$1.90**  
From factory direct to you  
Will you pay \$1.50 for a hundred "Key-West Havana Seconds"—cigars made of the quality of tobacco used in cigars that sell over the counter at "times for a quarter" and for which any cigar dealer would gladly pay you 5 to 10¢ apiece? Made of Key-West shorts, which is the trade name of tobacco leaf that is too short to roll into the high-priced cigars. It doesn't make a pretty cigar, but you don't smoke looks—so, after all, the tobacco is just the same. The finest Key-West Havana "shorts"—none shorter than 4 1/2 inches, some even longer—hand made, and money back if you aren't satisfied. This is one of our greatest values—to introduce our method of selling from factory direct to the smoker at factory prices.  
None sold after June 3, 1906, at this price, and not more than 100 to one smoker.  
Send \$1.50 for 100. We reserve the right, however, to return your order and refund your money after a certain quantity of this brand is sold, at this price is made just to "get acquainted."  
THE EDWIN CIGAR CO., Dept. Q, 64-66-68 West 125th St., New York  
REFERENCES: Corn Exchange Bank, United States Exchange Bank, N. Y., Dun and Bradstreet's.

**Figure It Out**  
Did you ever stop to consider the money value of the energy you waste?  
Here's a simple, but mighty convincing, illustration:  
Two walking steps are equal to one revolution of a bicycle pedal.  
The ordinary man covers a little over five feet of ground in making two steps. The average bicycle rider will cover seventeen feet with one revolution of his pedal.  
But,  
MAN 5 FT. BICYCLE 17 FT. RACYCLE 21 FT.  
—on a RACYCLE with its standard gear, a rider will travel twenty-one feet per pedal revolution, and with much greater ease than either the pedestrian or the other cyclist.  
Ride a Racycle and store your power. Write us and we will be glad to explain why the Racycle pushes further and faster than any bicycle.  
We have no cheap RACYCLES, but try and secure agency for your town and get yours cheap.  
THE MIAMI CYCLE & MFG. CO., Middletown, O., U. S. A.  
Beautiful 1906 Catalog sent on receipt of 2 cents postage—FREE—if you mention this publication.

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SAFE SHAVE  
12 BLADES  
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SURE  
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The razor that gives a cool, smooth, satisfying shave at home in four minutes.  
**"The GILLETTE"**  
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The wonderful blade that has changed the razor world.  
Truthful letters from constant users tell of the marvelous tensile strength of these blades. Single blades have been used 30, 60, and up to 142 times.  
SIMPLE AND DURABLE  
Triple silver-plated set with 12 blades . . . . . \$ 5.00  
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In the home Peter's Chocolate should be always on hand for the children, as well as for the older folk, because Peter's is a genuine food, highly nutritious and sustaining, that can be eaten freely, with benefit instead of injury. It does not create thirst.

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